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A humble tribute of pastoral
affection

J. M. Stevenson

PEACEFULLY fell "Asleep in Jesus," on Monday, January 29, 1877, Sarah Platt, beloved wife of Thomas C. Doremus, aged 74 years.

Funeral services in her memory were held on Thursday afternoon, February 1, at 3 o'clock, in the South Reformed Church, where she had been a member for fifty-three years.

Rev. Dr. S. H. Tyng offered prayer. Appropriate selections of Scripture were read by Rev. Dr. C. F. Deems. One of her favorite hymns "Jerusalem,


my happy home," was read by Rev. Dr. W. M. Taylor. Rev. Dr. W. Ormiston offered a concluding prayer, after the following address, which was pronounced by her pastor, Rev. Dr. E. P. Rogers.

She was interred in Greenwood Cemetery on Friday, February 2, in the presence of her family, with a brief service by her pastor, and left in the care of her Lord, until the Resurrection.

A HUMBLE TRIBUTE
OF
PASTORAL AFFECTION
PRONOUNCED IN THE
SOUTH REFORMED CHURCH,
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1877.

In Memory of
MRS. THOMAS C. DOREMUS,

BY REV. E. P. ROGERS, D. D.



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SERMON.

A BRIEF, but beautiful record of the life and death of one of the greatest men who ever lived on this earth, is that which the Apostle Paul has given us of the royal minstrel of Judea :

“For David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep, and was laid unto his fathers.” Acts 13 : 36.

No long and elaborate eulogy could have said as much. What more noble life than to serve our generation by the will of God? What more blessed death, than to fall asleep in Jesus, and be laid unto our fathers? What is this record indeed, but the same in spirit with those precious words which St. John has given us in the Revelation : “I heard a

voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth! Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

To entertain just and comprehensive views of the real end of life, and to pursue that end with industry, fidelity, and constancy, is the highest attainment of man. He needs the aids of heavenly wisdom to form the idea of a true life, and the help of divine grace, to embody the idea in practice. For want of these, how many have made an utter failure of life; have lived only as blanks or blots in the present, and died without one blessed memory of the past, or one animating hope for the future.

From the language of St. Paul, which so concisely yet so completely describes the history of David, we are warranted in declaring that a life of large usefulness to others, from grateful and devoted love to the Lord Jesus Christ, is the only true, dignified, successful, and happy life; the only

life which is worthy of man, or acceptable to God.

Nature and revelation unite in teaching us this lesson of work and usefulness. There is not a sunbeam which travels from the heavens, not a dewdrop which sparkles on the earth, not a rill which trickles down the rock, or hides itself beneath the wild-flower of the meadow, but has its ministry of beautiful and blessed usefulness to the world. The evening breeze that murmurs through the lattice, and cools some sufferer's fevered cheek, is fulfilling its law of work and usefulness, equally with the mighty wind which sweeps the fleets of commerce to their destined ports, or with those silent, but magnificent forces of gravitation and magnetism, which guide those queenly barks of light which navigate the heavens on yonder shoreless sea. The smallest star has its appointed place and work; and if for a single instant it should wander or rest, a disorder in the system would follow, which no astronomer could compute. The minutest particle of matter

of which our globe is made is essential to the integrity and safety of the whole. Each has its place; each has its office; each ever obeys its appointed law of labor and usefulness.

And when we turn from nature to revelation, and study the greatest and most beautiful life which was ever lived on the earth, we find its record summed up in these significant words, "Jesus of Nazareth, who went about doing good," and whose ever-to-be-remembered words were such as the world never heard before, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." When God himself came down to dwell with men, they saw one who brought benedictions to the homes of the poor, healing to the bed of the sufferer, a smile to the cheek of the mourner, and tears of loving sympathy to the grave of the dead. "The common people heard him gladly," when he said, "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many;" and the sad and heavy heart of a tried and

sorrowful race has always responded to those other gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

We are warranted then in believing that the best and noblest life which can be lived by man, is a life spent in serving our generation by the will of God, and that the most blessed death is after such a life to fall asleep in Jesus, and be laid unto our fathers.

Such a life, and such a death, we are here to commemorate to-day. We have come to this House of God, where for thirty years our departed sister loved to worship with the church of which she was fifty-three years a member, not to praise her, not to utter any elaborate eulogy or fulsome panegyric over her sleeping dust. The closed lips within that casket would almost open to rebuke us, did we attempt anything in such glaring contrast to her own character, and to the spirit of her life. We come to bury, not to praise her. Her life is her eulogy,

and her record is on high. All that we shall attempt, will be to present a brief sketch of her long and consecrated life, for the glory of God, and for the instruction, comfort, and stimulus of all who would be "followers of those who through faith and patience have inherited the promises."

And the propriety of this in her case, will be acknowledged by us all. She was born in this city, and was connected with a distinguished ancestry both in this state and New Jersey. With the exception of a few years, her entire life has been spent in New York, and that life, protracted beyond the limits of threescore years and ten, though it was the life of a modest and humble-minded Christian woman, who illustrated very beautifully and faithfully all the domestic virtues within her own household, who was one of the most faithful of wives, the most tender of mothers, was a life of broad and large public utility; identified with many beneficent institutions; spent in good works affecting the best interests of the city, the church, and the

world; devoted to plans and agencies for the instruction of ignorance, the relief of pain, the amelioration of the lot of the prisoner, the comfort of the sorrowful, and the salvation of the lost. And the field of her judicious schemes, her wise, practical counsels, her large contributions, and her thoroughly consecrated personal labors for more than fifty years, was not merely her own city or country, but it was the world itself. The simple enumeration of the different societies and institutions with which she was connected, of some of which she was the founder, and in all of which she was a constant and indefatigable worker, will show how wide was the sphere of her thought, her sympathy, and her devotion.

Nearly fifty years ago, her young heart became fired with zeal for the Christianizing of the classic land of Greece, and the missionary work so long and so faithfully prosecuted there by her life-long friend, Rev. Dr. Jonas King, was largely due, both in its inception and progress, to her interest in the

work, and her efforts, contributions, and prayers.

But the spiritual destitutions of distant lands, even at the early day when so much of romance was connected with foreign missionary work, did not make her forgetful of pressing and practical needs at home. Many years ago, she interested herself deeply in the work of Christian visitation and instruction among the inmates of our city prisons. For years, she gave a portion not only of her week-day labors, but of her precious Sabbath rest, to those neglected souls, visiting them in their confinement, reading to them the comforting words of Holy Scripture; leading them to Christ as their deliverer from the bondage of sin; and helping them wisely and efficiently towards a better life, when their term of imprisonment was ended. She was President of a most useful association, whose special work was to help women, when released from prison, to become respectable and worthy members of society.

Forty years ago, she became one of the

founders, and the President, of the mission at Grand Ligne in Canada, with which, as many of you remember, Madame Feller was so long connected. And it was a beautiful illustration of her broad catholic spirit, that although the denomination chiefly concerned in this work was diverse from that with whose creed and polity she was identified, yet her zeal, her labors, and her contributions, were freely and largely given to its prosecution.

Yet still finding room in her warm and generous heart for the little ones at home, we learn that she soon became one of the founders, and was the Vice-President of "The Nursery and Child's Hospital," one of the most benevolent and useful institutions in this city.

And still finding time and sympathy for the sick and suffering of her own sex, she with other wise and devoted friends, undertook the work of establishing the "Woman's Hospital" in this city, which, with its stately and commodious pavilions, replete with every arrangement for the comfort of their inmates, its staff of able and scientific medi-

cal attendants, its accomplished nurses, and the appliances for physical relief, religious consolation, and social enjoyment, gathered within its walls, will long be one of her noblest monuments. How constant her efforts, how wise her plans; how able her executive and administrative labors for the establishment of this noble institution; how frequent her personal visitations to its beds of suffering; how tender and consoling the sympathy she gave to its patients, and how, to the very last day of her active life, all these labors and sympathies were given, no word of ours can adequately describe. In the grateful hearts of hundreds of her suffering sisters the record is engraven, never to be effaced.

“The Woman’s Union Missionary Society,” for Christian work among women in heathen lands, a work which has grown in extent and importance in an astonishing degree under her supervision as President, owes its existence very largely to her.

Our own “Female Bible Society,” our “City Tract and Mission Society,” “The

Presbyterian Home for aged Women," in each of which she was a Manager, and "The House and School of Industry," of which she was President, all widely recognized as among the most useful of our benevolent institutions, are all witnesses to her zeal and labors. Less than a fortnight ago, she was present at the "School of Industry," and gladdened the hearts of the children by distributing to them their little prizes.

Indeed her love for little children was one of the marked and lovely traits of her character. She could always enter into their youthful tastes and pursuits, and when she was most engrossed with large and responsible undertakings, she would find time to plan for the amusement and delight of her young friends. Many a boy and girl, and especially the children of missionaries, has had occasion to thank her for the time and the money which she freely expended in various ways dear to childish hearts, for their gratification.

During the late civil war in this country,

Mrs. Doremus was largely engaged in benevolent activities for the soldiers, especially for the sick in the several hospitals in and around the city which she visited constantly, ministering like an angel of mercy, without distinction, to the sufferers from both armies, and equally loved and revered by all.

Such were some of the public Christian labors, in which fifty years of this saintly woman's life have been spent. And her connection with all these institutions was not merely nominal or honorary. She was an indefatigable and conscientious worker in them. In raising funds for their establishment, in the expenditure of those funds, in providing daily supplies for their use, in attending with equal wisdom, and fidelity upon large or small concerns, she showed a skill in conception, and a vigor in administration, which are rarely united in one individual.

Her powers of physical endurance in the prosecution of her incessant and varied labors were wonderful. With a peculiarly delicate and feeble physical organization from her girl-

hood, she put forth an amount of energetic labor, she bore a degree of fatigue, she accomplished an amount of brain, heart, and hand work, which would have taxed to the utmost, the strongest frame and the most active brain, among the other sex. Her labors were prosecuted at early dawn, and up to the deeper shadows of the night; in the intensest chill of winter, and the burning heats of summer. She was known all over this city. Her slender form in later years bowed beneath increasing infirmities, her quick and resolute step so expressive of her unconquerable resolution, and her deathless energy, have been familiar everywhere among us for half a century. The office of the banker, the warehouse of the merchant, the bureau of the city official, the crowded centres of trade, the halls of justice and legislation, and the piers where the shipping lay, were as familiar with her presence, as the Managers' room of Christian institutions, the homes of the poor, or the courts of the House of God. Almost every omnibus-

driver and car-conductor knew, and the rudest of them all treated her with courtesy and reverence. No one of all the dwellers in this city will be more missed from its streets, as none could be more missed from all that is connected with its best welfare.

Yet all these public and incessant duties and labors in the care of this Christian woman, were thoroughly consistent with exemplary fidelity to the obligations of her own household and of this church of Jesus Christ, of which she was one of the oldest members. I do not propose to draw aside the veil which hangs before the hallowed recesses of the family circle. I only say that "her children rise up and call her blessed: her husband also, and he praiseth her." She hath done them "good, and not evil, all the days of her life." It is sufficient tribute to her character in these prime relations, to say that husband and children were always in sweet accord with her in her Christian labors, and to express the assurance that when the work of all is done, the family

will be an unbroken household "in the Father's house."

But as her pastor, I can testify to her fidelity to her covenant with this church. Her place in the sanctuary and the social meeting was never vacant, save for imperative providential reasons. She loved God's house and worship too well, willingly to be absent from them. And her example in this regard, with her feeble health, and her numberless duties and labors, down to the last days of her life, is one which many may imitate, with great profit to themselves and increased usefulness to the church.

If now, we ask for the secret of all these labors and this fidelity, we find it in that grace of God which inclined and enabled her, very early in her Christian course, to consecrate herself unreservedly to her Lord and Saviour. To serve her generation, by the will of God, was her single aim; the one absorbing idea and purpose of her life. She never lost sight of that. Her youth, her riper years, her evening-days of life, were all

consecrated. With an inflexible purpose, an indomitable energy, and an unwavering persistence, she worked for Christ. When the infirmities of declining years came upon her, and her attenuated frame seemed ready to sink at every step, she went resolutely on, spending and being spent in the Lord's service. When God blessed her with ample means, her gifts were as large as her labors were abundant. And when these gifts of money were Providentially restricted, she gave still, what was more precious than gold; she labored the more abundantly, and expended her time, her talents, her sympathies, and her prayers, with a lavish hand and a loving heart. It is not too much to say, that all that she was, all that she had, all that she could be, freely and to the very last, she laid as a humble offering at her Saviour's feet. Her hospitable, refined, and elegant home was always open to God's servants, without distinction of creed, or country, or race. Her generous, catholic spirit embraced all who were the Lord's, and were doing the Lord's

work, and all such were welcome to her heart and her home. Sincerely attached to her own church, she ever felt and manifested a true and generous Christian affection toward every division of the visible church, and cordially recognized, in every disciple of Jesus, a sister or a brother.

Especially was this the case in respect to all who were engaged in the missionary work. No ship could sail from this port bearing any of God's servants to their distant field beyond the sea, that she was not there, laden with valuable gifts for their comfort, to bid them farewell. And when any of these devoted laborers came back to recruit their wasted energies, she was among the first to meet them wherever their vessel landed, in the early dawn or the sombre evening, to welcome them to their native land, and carry them to the generous shelter and hospitalities of her own dwelling. Probably no one individual of our age had such an extensive acquaintance with the foreign missionary field, all over the world, and

numbered so many of the workers in this field, as personal friends.

Thus did this Christian woman illustrate the one great idea of her life, *unreserved consecration to Christ and his cause*. Thus did she serve her generation by the will of God. Humble and modest in her appreciation of herself and her efforts, almost impatient of anything like compliment or eulogy, for fifty years she trod the same path of well-directed, energetic, constant, and self-denying work in her Master's service. That work was redeemed from the character of drudgery, and exalted into positive enjoyment, by her lofty views of personal obligation to Christ, and her high sense of the honor of being a co-worker with Him in the great errand which brought him to this world. To tread in his footsteps, to follow his example, to advance his glory, to bless those for whom he died, was the great aim and inspiration of her life. And she was always cheered and sustained by a kindred spirit in her household. Her husband, her children, her sisters, her brother

who went hand in hand with her to glory, all sympathized with her in her work, and were her ready helpers. And outside of her own family circle, she always attracted to herself, and to the various objects in which she was interested, the best and noblest of our Christian society. Her associates in the various departments of benevolence, and in the many institutions with which she was connected, have always been those of either sex who are among the choicest treasures of the church and the state. On which of them will her mantle fall?

And now having been permitted to pass the allotted term of human life, having seen her dear children, some gathered into heaven, and the others distinguished and useful on earth; having served her generation by the will of God, having filled and adorned a wider sphere of Christian usefulness than has been allotted to any one individual in our day; having labored actively, wisely, faithfully and successfully for her Lord, and her fellow-creatures for more than half a century, she

has at length fallen asleep in Jesus, and for the first time *rests from her labors*. It was well said by one of her nearest and dearest kindred, that her epitaph was written eighteen hundred years ago, by St. Paul, when he described to Timothy the characteristics of a faithful Christian woman :

“Well reported of for good works; she hath brought up children; she hath lodged strangers; she hath washed the saints’ feet; she hath relieved the afflicted; she hath diligently followed every good work.” 1 Tim. 5:10.

No one who knew her will question the perfect appropriateness of these inspired words.

Her summons home came in an unexpected and painful form. A sudden fall just within the threshold of her dwelling, which inflicted very severe injury upon her weak and wasted frame, was the immediate occasion of her death. The summons found her ready. She would have toiled on patiently, lovingly, faithfully still, if it had been the

Lord's will, for she had long known no will but His. But now, she was ready to go. "*Jesus, send the chariot,*" was her dying cry. The chariot was ready, and not even that, which bore the ancient prophet of Israel over the rainbow arch to his home in the skies, bore a more saintly soul into the presence of the Lord!

The presence of this vast assembly in this House of God to-day, the allusions which are made in our public journals, the general expression of sorrow which breaks out on every side as the intelligence of her death is more widely diffused, show how great is the sense of loss which pervades and oppresses the public mind. The best men and women in this city and this land are in mourning to-day, for her whose dust reposes so peacefully at this altar of God. But it is not only here that the heart-felt tribute is paid to her memory. In the homes of the poor; in the hospital ward, where the sick and the suffering are bearing their lonely burdens; among widows and orphans; in asylums for the

aged, and homes for the friendless, one name to-day is on every lip, one precious memory is in every heart. And this great cry of sincere grief which rises all over the land, will be wafted to other lands. It will be echoed on the plains of distant continents, and among the islands of the sea. In the seclusion of the Zenanas of Calcutta, the dusky daughters of India will repeat her name, and mingle her memory with their praises and their prayers. Many a warm tear will be shed, many a loving word will be spoken in remembrance of her, in their distant homes in China and Japan, by God's faithful servants who have been cheered by her loving words and deeds, and always remembered in her prayers. The workers for Jesus in many lands will thank God for her life and labors. Being dead, she will still speak to them words of comfort and inspiration. And though her lowly grave will be here, among her own kindred, her blessed memory will go, and her lasting monument will be reared, wherever the name of Jesus is honored; wherever

faithful men and women are toiling to advance his kingdom, and add fresh jewels to his crown.

To those who have been associated with Mrs. Doremus in Christian work, this is a solemn hour. Your counsellor, your helper, your friend, has left your companionship and walks in the paradise of God. She sees the King in his beauty. She abides in the land where the inhabitant shall no more say I am sick, and where God's own hand wipes every tear away. You remain to complete your earthly work, and to be ripened for your rest. Remember the words which she spake to you, while she was yet with you. Learn more thoroughly the one great lesson of her life, how to "serve your generation, by the will of God." Rise to the point of an unre-served consecration of everything to Christ. "Be ye faithful unto death, that ye may receive a crown of life."

Dear Mrs. Doremus! my kinswoman, my parishioner, my friend! who never spoke to me anything but cheering and instructive

words, who never looked on me but with kindly eyes, who was ever to me a true "Mother in Israel," Farewell!

And now, rising above the feeble utterances of earth's friends, better than all that we can give, this poor tribute of our praises and our tears, I hear a voice from heaven saying unto me, "Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth! Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them!"

Amen, and Amen!

EXTRACTS OF SERMONS.

ALTHOUGH many clergymen throughout the land gave the wonderful life of Mrs. Doremus as an illustration of their sermons, the written account of but few were secured.

Extract from a sermon preached by Rev. Dr. Rylance, rector of St. Mark's church, New York, on Sunday morning, February 4, 1877.

THE FAITHFUL DEAD.

Within the brief compass of a week, two saintly souls have left the fellowship of the faithful on earth—Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus and Mrs. Henry Anthon—whose names were as ointment poured forth to thousands in this Christian community. One of them, “the first to go,” did not properly belong to our own special household of faith Such was the catholicity of her spirit, indeed, and the broad and varied sphere of her Christian activity, that scarcely any one section of the church could claim her as its own. She merged all

other distinctions in that of Christian, her influence being felt and acknowledged in almost every branch of an evangelical Christianity. Her life was a long consecration to love and to good works. Her *private* ministrations in the homes of poverty and affliction might have taxed the strength and occupied the time of one wholly given up to such a calling. But in addition to such service, she gave herself laboriously and persistently to many larger enterprises of Christian charity, in planning and founding and fostering asylums and hospitals; while she bent herself most strenuously to the work of succoring and extending missions to the heathen, specially in the vast and populous fields of the remoter East. And many are the soldiers of the Cross, who, returning from campaign life in India or in China, or the islands of the South sea, have found in the home of Mrs. Doremus a warm hospitality, with refreshment of spirit, while here to recuperate their wasted health and energy.

Deep and intense were the esteem and sorrowing affection manifested by the vast congregation which gathered on Thursday last to pay the final tribute of love to all that was mortal of that noble woman; and many minds must have been moved to the reflection which I uttered to myself as I turned away from the scene. "Better such honor than all the splendid pomp and pageantry which grace the funeral rites of royalty." Truly, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

By the traditions and customs of the church, the

word "saint" has been lifted into a position of exclusive preëminence. But if ever the designation was deserved, in ancient or in mediæval times, it may as fitly be conferred upon the two godly women, in recognition of whose faithful labors, I have presumed to utter this feeble tribute of affection. Few worthier names could be added to the long and lengthening list of those to whom we may apply the words of my text, "These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."



Extract of a sermon preached by Rev. T. T. Munger, at East Hartford, Conn., February 4, 1877, on the text, "She hath done what she could."

The completest illustration of what I have been speaking of, of which I have read, or ever heard, is found in the life of the noble woman who was buried last Thursday in the city of New York, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus. At her funeral were gathered many of the clergy of the city, for all venerated her and knew her life and work. I cannot forbear reading, as the best enforcement of my discourse one of the many public notices which have appeared, as it will convey to you something of the extraordinary power of this life just ended. *****

Extract of a sermon preached by Rev. Wm. M. Taylor, D. D., pastor of the Tabernacle church, New York, February 4 and 18, 1877.

But I must not speak as if this attention to the servants of the Lord were altogether one of the "lost arts" among us. Only last week the grave closed upon one whose slender form and earnest face with its glory halo of snow-white hair were not unknown within these walls, and whose life was consecrated to just such offices of kindness as that which the Shunamite performed for Elisha. Her house was seldom without some missionary guest, and every laborer in the vineyard of the Master was welcomed by her for his work's sake. I have known her to travel miles alone, through the wintry streets to secure some advantage for a Turkish student. She was the last to bid the missionary farewell on the deck of the departing vessel, and the first to greet him on the wharf when he returned. Her prophet's chamber was seldom empty, and though she is not written down among the millionnaires of the city, she died the wealthiest woman in the community, for she took her riches with her. Let the memory of Mrs. Doremus be an inspiration, my sisters, to you all; and if none of you may hope to wear her mantle as a whole, let each strive to secure a portion of it, that of you too some future Paul may say, "She hath been a succorer of many and of myself also."

Extract of a sermon preached by Rev. Henry Winter Syle, at St. Ann's church, New York, May 13, 1877.

Others there are of whom the world knows, whose record the church will not willingly let die; men and women active in every good work, regardless of self, thinking only of the Saviour's honor, and doing with their might whatever came to their hands . . .

Mrs. T. C. Doremus was a lady who made one of the loveliest of Christian homes a centre of Christian activity, reaching out to the ends of the world, girdling the globe with love, and carrying sunshine throughout this great city where she dwelt, from the highest class to the lowest. Wherever her name was heard, it was received with blessing—the blessing of him that was ready to perish, the blessing of the sister woman on the banks of the Ganges, as well as of the Hudson, the blessing of all that love the Lord—for all these did she love.

And with all her ceaseless, unsparing exertions for others, far and near, her own home lost none of the charms springing from her gracious headship. Every trifling household care was heeded, every wish noted or imagined by her watchful mother-heart was assiduously gratified, of all under her roof, down to the missionary's little child, welcomed there for a night; for herein she saw work for God, as much as in the founding of a hospital for the suffering of her own sex, or the presidency of the "Woman's Union Missionary Society for Foreign Lands."

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

A memorial service was held by the "Woman's Union Missionary Society," in honor of their late beloved and lamented President, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, April 3, 1877.

The Rev. E. P. Rogers, D. D., her pastor, presided, while her other warm and esteemed friends, the Rev. Drs. S. H. Tyng, S. I. Prime, Wm. Ormiston, and H. M. Scudder, delivered the following addresses on different portions of her life-work.

ADDRESS OF REV. S. H. TYNG, D. D.

I shall speak on this occasion of the home-life of our venerated friend, Mrs. Doremus, the late President of the Woman's Union Missionary Society; and although I feel it a privilege to speak of her whom I have known so many years, yet I almost wonder that the ministry were admitted to any share in this occasion, so admirable a "memorial" of that glorified life having already appeared in the magazine she loved so well—the March number of the "Missionary Link." I feel that this little book which I hold in my hand is so complete, and

the mind and heart that prepared it is so inspired, that having taken away the ground on which we stand, we have nothing else to do, but veil our faces in modesty and diffidence.

Beyond a doubt we are celebrating a very unusual and very remarkable character. Although it might possibly be thought it was a character too much external and too widely spread out to be permitted to embrace all the extent of female usefulness and female responsibility, yet I am persuaded the more we have been acquainted with this remarkable child of God, the more we have known of her whole history, the more we have been permitted to look at its manifestations, so much the more we have been compelled to come to the conclusion that there was nothing neglected, there was no private necessity or welfare in the least degree sacrificed.

It is perhaps forty years now since I first made the acquaintance of this daughter of the Almighty. Forty years taken off of her life and mine, would bring us back to the middle of our maturity. I have known her during that time with more or less minuteness, having been not only her friend, but also pastor to some members of her family.

To speak of a woman's work at home is a subject I cannot undertake. I really know no limit to it. Without dropping from the seriousness of this subject, I will say that woman was made to perfect the condition of man. I am not here to utter flattering words, nor am I here to fear the full exercise of praise and admiration to divinely appointed and select instruments of useful-

ness in the family of God. The whole church of Christ in our modern circumstances, and above all in our American condition, involves so much of female influence, female discretion, good temper, and usefulness, that there is no place in it in which Christian woman is not in her sphere. Everything that is, is from a woman's hand. It is not possible to exalt a woman's work at home. Everything at home is in her hands. A mother's influence is an influence that lives to eternity. Seventy years ago my beloved mother was taken from me, and yet these seventy years the influence of that mother has been the commanding, guiding, and controlling influence of my whole career. I could afford to give up almost anything external better than I could afford to give up the power of my beloved mother's memory, though she has been seventy years in glory. I sometimes seek in my old age a communion with her, in just such conversation as we had then. I think it is impossible that that mother could have forgotten me. The boy she loved, the boy upon whose cheek her tears of affection dropped, cannot have been forgotten. It may be a fancy, if you please, but it has been my fancy all my life, that my mother has followed me wherever I went; has been with me in every condition, and I have no doubt is permitted to be conscious of all the Lord has been pleased to do with me, and by me.

Woman's work at home is to sanctify man. It is to bring up an image after the Lord's glory. It is to set up a dominion other than which there is none more effective, and to extend an atmosphere other than which there can be none more wholesome. This remarkable

and blessed woman, Mrs. Doremus, never neglected her home affairs, and yet she seemed to take part in every good work. You scarcely attended a meeting for religious purposes, that she was not there. You scarcely listened to an appeal for public beneficence, that she was not there.

But in her private character, as one saw who visited her home, there was that always which manifested the woman's work, and its conscientiousness. There was very little of pretence about her. 'There was a good deal of decided opinion, which was inherited from her venerable mother of whom it would be impossible to speak in tones of too much regard. For never in my experience have I seen a nobler exemplification of the Christian virtues than in her, whom we all loved to call "Grandma Haines." Her children have all been useful and commanding in their influence, and in their ability to bless. We trace them in their various walks; they are but reproductions of their mother. Is not everybody, after all, in habits of life, a reproduction of the mother? Is it not the mother that makes the home, and sanctifies the house? We cannot dispute that fact, and as for undertaking to assail the influence of woman, her ability, her opportunities, her potentiality, with which through divine providence she is gifted, nothing but the most vulgar mind would attempt it. Now, this is not a subject of which under any circumstances we can afford to speak lightly. Dear friends, a pastor long occupied in his work can never entertain any but the most exalted views of female religious character. Fifty-seven years of ministerial work have only served to ex-

tend my views of this character and the blessedness that comes with it. With all the opportunities I have had, I do not know that I ever saw a thoroughly corrupt woman. I do not know that I ever saw a woman that was uninfluenced by a degree of religious meditation. I have seen them bedizened with luxury and power, and yet in the very eyes of all this array of position, if I may so call it, I do not know that I ever saw a woman to whose mind there was not access for Christian truth, and that had not some point which Christian action could reach. Woman has been a continual help to me in my work. My whole happiness and light has come from that source. They have assisted my work, they have upheld my work, they have blessed my work. They have made it pleasant and encouraging, and I look back from this extreme of life to bless them for that influence which has carried me so far toward the end, and so near the conclusion of the work God has given me to do. I speak after having given the most serious consideration to what I say, and I also speak in the agreeable recollections of a thousand facts in my memory which would sustain me in every position I take.

The life of Mrs. Doremus was an active one. Nobody ever arose before she was out on an errand of love. You might go out in the sunshine or storm, and she was there before you. In the morning she was travelling about making preparations for other people before you were in the street. Some may say she lived in the street; yet if you had gone to her habitation and seen her children, the care taken with them, the love for

the mother which existed there, the blessedness of that mother's presence there, you would have said that the mother must have always lived at home, she is always here. And so it was. There was a kind of ubiquity about her. She was like that beautiful planet which is half the year the morning star, and half the year the evening star, beautifying the first hours of the morning, before the sun floods the earth with a splendor of light and appearing in its radiant beauty as the last trace of day vanishes. Every year she made the domestic life of her household more and more attractive, by the exercise of a riper Christian maternal spirit.

We are here to-day to give God's blessing for what He has done, to give Him praise for the appointment, and to commemorate not so much the glory of the mortal, as the spiritual feelings, and life, and power of her who sustained and upheld His great work on the earth. It would be very difficult to carry out a minute observation of the peculiarities and traits of her character. It may be said of her that she came behind in no gift. In one thing, perhaps, I may say I think she was singular: I never heard her censure anybody. In all her conversations with me, her expressions were those of kindness, the covering of defects rather than telling them. There was a spirit of tenderness and maternal watchfulness, that while it shone everywhere in great beauty, was especially reflected from every face in her household, and on the happy Christian countenance of him who shared her joys and trials. I think we men could truly say, he has been a pattern to us all, as she has been to her own sex.

A note received from one of her young friends, so beautifully expresses what I would like to have said, that I take the liberty of reading it ; and if by so doing I betray confidence, I must put in the plea that it was done by woman's influence.

"During my various visits to the house of dear Mrs. Doremus, I have often remarked her devoted sympathy with the tastes of every member of her family. Especially did she enter into her son's scientific pursuits, fostering and encouraging them, cultivating for his sake the society of distinguished professional men, while also warmly welcoming young companions to her ever-cheerful home. I was an admiring eye-witness of the exquisite tact which harmonized all diverse elements in a circle enlarged by many visitors, when I noticed that she always tried to lead the conversation to cheerful topics. Cheerfulness was with her a duty, thus showing, even to the gay and thoughtless, the attractive aspect of religion even when most suffering, physically or otherwise.

"Her broad nature went out in sympathy with the tastes of others, seeking with great tact to entertain visitors from a far-off clime, with that which in this great city would most meet their tastes, always combining instruction with entertainment. No one will ever know at what personal sacrifice of ease she has illumined in a thousand unknown ways, the path of the many children fallen under her influence and beneficent hand from time to time. Never was she so happy, as when brightening another's dark way ; if they were ill, inspiring them by words fresh from her own courageous heart ;

for, as she often said to me, 'When I am passing through trials, I like to go and cheer some one else who is also in sorrow, and so forget my own.'

"She was always skilful with the needle; the favorite maxim of her grandmother being acted upon by her: 'Be always doing something for the body, and something for the soul.' Many is the garment or tasteful cap that she has made with deft fingers, when resting from out-door labors, for some poor missionary family, purchased by the denial of all superfluity in her own wardrobe. Even during her last and extremely painful illness, she did not forget to send to other dear children of God who were also sick and suffering, of the abundance of the luxuries provided for her."

After reading this beautiful tribute, I will only add, that we shall long meditate upon such a life as was that of Mrs. Doremus, and every day and every year will bring up little facts (there are no *little* facts in any life; some of the most important events in people's lives are wrapped up in what are considered trifles); but to repeat, every year will bring up beautiful memories of her character and work. I do not like the expression, "woman's work," I think it should be woman's *privilege*, because it is a rare privilege to be such an instrument in the hands of God as was this noble woman.

Mrs. Doremus seems to have given the whole of herself to the Lord; the whole of herself to the church; the whole of herself to every suffering heart she met, and yet the whole of herself to her home and her children.

Everywhere a woman must give the whole of herself,

or she does nothing ; everywhere a woman must concentrate her whole effort and influence in the work she undertakes, or it is never rightly achieved. May the Lord help us to follow in the steps of this beloved Christian woman, and to glorify our Lord and Saviour as heartily and faithfully as she has done.

ADDRESS OF REV. DR. H. M. SCUDDER.

I HAVE not come here with any set speech, nor do I propose to offer any elaborate eulogy of Mrs. Doremus. I shall say a few words in regard to her interest in the missionary work. If you will pardon my personal recollections in regard to the matter (and I dare say there is many a missionary whose story would coincide with mine), I will relate some incidents with which she was connected.

Thirty-three years ago, I left the city of Boston as a missionary to India. On the deck of the ship was Mrs. Doremus to see us depart, and cheering us with words of love. After many years, when my health was broken down, and I returned to this country, nobody received me when I landed with as sweet a welcome as she. She and her sister, Miss Haines, helped me in every way that a woman could help a broken-down man. I recovered my health, and went back again to India ; she was there then, to bid us good-by, and to welcome us again on our return.

Last year when I was away on a trip to Europe, and returned with my brother, whom I unexpectedly met

while travelling, before landing in the city of New York, on a dark night and in a pouring rain, I said, "I hope Mrs. Doremus will not be on the dock to-night." But there she was, on the dock, under a little shed. I said, "Why did you come here, my dear mother, on such a night?" All who knew her, remember how she repelled every allusion to herself, and she immediately began inquiring of others.

After my mother died, I believe there was no woman to whom I could give the title "Mother" as I could to her; and when I wrote I always began my letters, "My dear mother;" and when I received a letter from her it always began, "My dear son." Oh! those letters; did any one ever read anything like Mrs. Doremus' letters! No mention of pain, bodily fatigue, cares and toils—scarcely even of her family; but all about this missionary and that, and the work they were doing in such and such a mission station, showing how full her heart was of that subject. She made the Saviour's commission, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature," a personal command, and read it, "Go *thou*;" and indeed her noble heart did go out in love and sympathy with every missionary. There is no home on mission ground this day where she is not affectionately remembered, the divine catholicity of her spirit having recognized no distinctions. There was not a country traversed by missionaries where her thoughts did not travel. I think there are very few missionaries that have gone from this country during the last forty years, who did not receive from her, no matter to what denomination they belonged, in some way or another, a

recognition of her interest in them. Very often it was shown by valuable material gifts, which were very gratefully received.

Let me state a few impressions which Mrs. Doremus made upon me. One was, that the key-note of her life was cheerful obedience to Jesus Christ. That she took him as her Master, as her Prophet, Priest, and King, and she loved him with all the simplicity of a child, and with all the intense devotion of a woman. Having made up her mind once to that, her life ever after was wholly consecrated to him. Her endurance, her fortitude, her patience, were all wrapped up in that word, *obedience*, and the very last expression of her life was, "The Lord loves *cheerful* obedience."

Another impression was the superiority of the spiritual over the material, even in this earthly life. What a frail body, what a strong soul! In the roughest weather she went about, doing her work with the utmost patience and perseverance. It was amazing to see the spiritual power rise above all bodily weakness, and subjugate the physical and material. Mrs. Doremus was a wonderful physical and psychological study.

There was still one other impression, and one which has had a great influence in fashioning and moulding my whole life. I asked her once, "You are not strong; how do you do so much work?" and she said, in her quiet and positive manner, "If I have anything to do, I *do it*." I thought to myself, Do I act in that way? Do I not often stand worrying myself about something I have to do? Would it not be better to follow her example? A German wit once said that the best way to do

a thing was to do it. That was her motto. She went from one work to another, very quietly but ever faithfully. I have often thought how she passed from duty to duty, like the butterfly from flower to flower in a great garden, sipping nectar from each, and deeming it no burden, but a joy.

Who is there here to-day that is not sorry that dear Mrs. Doremus has gone from us? I thank God that we are capable of sorrow. Who would be willing to have a heart so hard that there would be no capacity for any element of sorrow for those who have gone away? It is this that disconnects us from the material organisms that are around us. The human sorrow is distinctive from that of the brute creation. *We* can follow the departed ones into the other world. It is a blessed thing to be capable of sorrow, and to be able to follow those whom we love with our tears and grief. There is nothing like sorrow to purify the human heart. Our grief with noiseless footsteps takes us up to heaven and blossoms into immortal joy.

Mrs. Doremus helped a great many pilgrims over the rugged road who reached heaven before her. They were waiting for her; and we are never to forget that when loved ones die, there are those beyond who have their claims as well as we. We must not be selfish, and wish to keep our dear ones here with us, but must remember that there are others who have long been waiting for them in a better land. There must have been a great band of them who stood on the heavenly shores to meet her! They could offer her a better, purer, sweeter fellowship than we could offer her here on the

earth. I have made many sea-voyages, and every one I made from foreign lands to this, as I approached this shore, I felt that among all the crowd that gathered, there would be one that I should see and recognize; and that was the form and voice of Mrs. Doremus. And now I love to think that when I reach that peaceful shore, I shall be welcomed again by her.

She has gone from us, but it is only for a little while. Let us thank God for her existence among us, and live as she did, and be as sweet-hearted and loving in everything we do; and then we shall reach the same country she reached, and be with the angelic hosts for ever and ever.

ADDRESS OF REV. DR. S. I. PRIME.

ALL my life-work in the city of New York, and that constitutes a very large part of my life-work anywhere, has led me into associations with those matters in which Mrs. Doremus was especially engaged. I remember that at a very early period of my sojourn in this city, she called on me and asked me to become interested in some one of those benevolent works to which she had put her hand. And although this was nearly forty years ago, she came then as one having a heavenly mission, and he must have been very bold who would have ventured to be disobedient to the call. She had then been more than ten years the leading spirit in missionary enterprises; having been one of those noble women who in 1828 sent out aid to the Greeks, by the hand of our friend Rev. Dr. Jonas King; and in 1834, with

Mrs. Divie Bethune, had set on foot a plan to educate women in the East; a scheme that ripened into that mighty power for good, the "WOMAN'S UNION MISSIONARY SOCIETY," a tree with many branches, whose leaves are for the healing of the nations.

When she came to me thirty seven years ago, it was in the interest of the "City and Tract Mission;" afterwards for the "City Bible Society;" by-and-by the "House and School of Industry;" then the "Nursery and Child's Hospital," and then that grand establishment, that stands in this city to-day her monument, the "Woman's Hospital." Dr. Sims, who is the father of that house of mercy, has told me that he could make no headway with that project until he went to Mrs. Doremus, who touched it, and it lived. He went (as it were) from door to door; he assembled three hundred physicians in one hall in this city, and they all approved of his project. He got together several eminent ladies, and they all encouraged the noble enterprise. All said, "It is a grand, good thing;" but there was not power in them all to start it. He went to the house of Mrs. Doremus, on the 4th of February, 1855, and spent two hours in laying the plan before her; she listened attentively, and then took a pencil and paper and wrote down the names of the ladies who must be put at the head of the board. Oh, what a wonderful thing that is, getting to the head of anything. She did not care to be at the head; but she said this lady and that lady must have this and that place.

Dr. Sims said, "Why, Mrs. Doremus, I think you should have a prominent place in this organization."

She replied, "Never mind about that, my strength lies in organizing the Board just as I have suggested."

And so quickly and thoroughly did she work, that six days after, the first Board meeting was held at the house of Mrs. David Codwise, whom she had appointed First Directress ; and in a short time Mrs. Doremus was at Albany, lobbying in the Legislature, and the Legislature of the State of New York obeyed her, and granted a charter, and there was no money used in getting it either. Afterwards, through her efforts, the state also appropriated \$10,000 for it.

She was willing to be the last and the least, so God made her great, and made her first in everything. I never knew which one of these charities (I have named several, not all of them) was her peculiar charge. I think she had no hobby. She made no claim that this or that object was the most important—she was the good genius of every good work. It was a privilege and a joy to do what she wanted done.

I belong to a profession that is made excessively annoying by people who want me to "grind their axes," and there is no device scarcely under heaven that good people can be supposed to be engaged in, that a man connected with a newspaper is not desired to help along. It requires about as much skill to get rid of these people as it does to run every other department of the paper. I do not think I exaggerate when I say that it requires more care to keep bad things out than it does to get good things in. But after the first one or two interviews I had with Mrs. Doremus, she never had to say, "Will you?" If she would tell me what she

wanted done, it was a joy and a pleasure to do it. It was a satisfaction, and it was with confidence, that one might surrender his judgment and his will, and say, "Whatever you want said or done, it will be a pleasure to say or do it." I knew that her wisdom was equal to her zeal, and that it was safe to enter any plan that had enlisted her enlightened support.

I have said that for nearly forty years I have seen her at work. During that time I have regarded a great deal of it, and have gazed on it with wonder and sometimes with awe. Not one plan of hers has been subjected to just criticism. Never has the manner of her work been open to exception. She never betrayed a weakness, never assumed a prominence, never entertained a purpose, which was not becoming a sensible Christian wife, mother, and woman. I never met her upon the street, without desiring to take off my hat and stand with head uncovered in her presence. I say it from the bottom of my heart, that I never felt the power of goodness, as I have felt it exemplified in the walk and life of that noble woman.

I have the memoirs in my library of nearly three thousand women, in dictionaries, encyclopædias, and separate volumes, distinguished in many ages for deeds that have made their names illustrious in the annals of time. Among them there is not one, no not *one*, whose record is more bright and beautiful in the light of heaven than hers. I have studied these records carefully and dispassionately, but if now those excellent and saintly women were all standing before me, a shining company, I would say, "Many daughters have

done virtuously, but *thou* excellest them all." Some of them wore crowns, and had sceptres in their hands, and far greater power than was hers. Others were endowed with gifts of valor, and riches, and they filled the world with their fame. Some have gone on foreign missions, and others among the sick and wounded, and have visited prisons, and founded refuges, and made thousands of homes glad with the music of their lives. I have not forgotten their names or their deeds. I remember the women of the Old Testament, the Marys and others of the Gospel, and her who bathed her Saviour's feet with her tears. I believe in the sainted women of the Church of Rome, whose works will be in everlasting remembrance, and the martyrs the least of whose services for Christ was the shedding of their own blood. I remember all these noble women of ancient and modern times, whose labors for the poor and afflicted have added lustre to the beauty of their sex, and entitled them to the gratitude of mankind. I know their names, and I love to read them on the roll that will be called when the King shall say, "Come, ye blessed of my Father." But of them all—not excepting the saintly women of the Bible—there is not one who wrought more for Christ than she in whose honor these services are held to-day, and whose virtues shall be cherished as her richest legacy to the Church of God. Among them all, there is not one whose name is more like ointment poured forth, than the name of her whom we remember with gratitude to God. What a blessing to have lived in the same day and generation with her: and to have seen her, and to be able to tell your chil-

dren, and to have them tell their children that you saw her, knew her, worked with her.

Now, the fine arts have preserved the form and features of the great and good who thus lived, on canvas and in marble. Churches, galleries, and parks are made luminous with these memorials. It is a good thing to set up a stone to the praise of virtue, that it may, though dead, continue to speak. It is no waste of ointment to pour it on the Master's feet, though it might have been sold and given to the poor; for it is to be always a memorial of holy love. So it would be well if the women, and the men likewise, of this country, would cause to be made a statue in the form and likeness of our dear friend, Mrs. Doremus, of the purest and whitest marble, bending beneath the weight of cares and of years, faint, yet pursuing, the image of the Heavenly shining on her seraphic brow. Such a statue is due to her who fulfilled every trust and mission God ever gave to woman, and who by what she was, taught us what a woman ought to be. Such a statue, in the vestibule of "The Woman's Hospital," would be a monument to the sex she adorned; for she was a type and example of what woman is, when she makes real in her life-work, the conception of Him who created her in his own image. The money it would cost would be worthily expended; for in all time to come, it would testify to the beauty and power of one who was spent for Christ and His. I have looked with admiration on the statues of great men and fair women which make beauteous the Palaces of Art in the Old World, where ancient civilizations and extinct mythologies have been preserved in

their highest conceptions of what is held in reverence and love.

I have read in story and song, of the ideal of genius—

“A creature not too bright and good
For human nature’s daily food;
The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command.”

But I never found in marble or on canvas, in history or in poetry, one that embodied the idea of *usefulness* so perfectly as it was presented in the life-work of our sainted friend. It is well to perpetuate the memory of such a woman.

But whether we build a monument, or carve her form in stone, her record is on high; and in the hearts of thousands, and in the history of the church, her memory will never die.

ADDRESS OF REV. WM. ORMISTON, D. D.

It was not my peculiar pleasure and honor to know this venerable lady whose name has thus called so many of us together, so long a time as the speakers who have preceded me. I did not see the sun in its rising, nor at its meridian splendor; but I was here to watch it descending in the west, large and luminous, radiant and beautiful—and those western clouds are still tinged with its beauty and glory. I might say it was an honor almost undeserved by me, to be called to

speaking at a meeting in memory of her; and yet after hearing what has been said here of her life, and labors, and sacrifices, and sufferings, I can see the appropriateness of it.

We have already gone with her to her home, and seen her there amid the joys and griefs of a Christian motherhood. We have listened, and can imagine what she was in the intimate relations there. We have heard from the lips of one who has been a faithful worker in the Lord's vineyard, that he called her mother, and she called him son. He gave us a very vivid, exciting, pleasing, never-to-be-forgotten picture of her solicitude for him. I almost envy him, that it was his privilege to call her "Mother," and to be called "Son" by such a woman: for it was more of an honor than to be styled D. D. by all the colleges on the continent.

A letter has been put into my hand from Rev. Dr. Hamlin of Turkey, which I would read, but that I find it simply substantiates what one of the speakers has said. This noble lady had ascertained that this missionary, about to start for foreign shores, was not well provided with warm clothing for his journey across the continent of Europe. When he reached England, he found a ten-pound note awaiting him, enclosed in a letter which gave him special injunctions as to the kind of gloves and cottons and woollens he was to buy, all set forth with motherly particularity.

We have had from another speaker, a picture as complete as could be given by any one, of her character as a worker at home. Now it was to be my duty to say a word about her connection with the Society in

which you recognized her as chief. I can simply say, that as it pleases the Great Giver of good sometimes to give honor to one in an eminent degree, it would seem to me, so far as I am able to draw an inference, that it pleased him to give her personally the choicest gifts and rarest graces, that she might show to what an altitude of beauty womanhood in Christ can rise and manifest the perfection of Christian service, which was triumphant even to the end. In 1860 she aided in the formation of this Society. It was away back in 1834 that the idea was first thought of ; it lay in her heart for years before it was organized, but it lay in the right place ; and being so long nursed as a germ, it was all the more fruitful when it came. More elevated in her spiritual convictions, she was therefore better qualified to be the mother of the association when it should come into healthful activity and influence.

But her ability would seem to be quite as much distinguished for general management, for widely-extended views, for organizing others to work, as her individual capacity to work herself. Some have the rare faculty of organizing those who have no idea of organization themselves. They are willing to work, but they are of no use unless somebody tells them how to do things. They have an executive ability, which, if it be wisely guided by others, will accomplish great things. Mrs. Doremus seemed to possess not only the power for continued work herself, but also the ability to plan and organize work for others ; for from this Society have sprung different societies in several states ; she was ever ready with a word here and a touch there, quickening

the movements of others as by an electric current, inspiring them as by the light of God. Her home was long the headquarters, her busy brain and loving heart the source, whence all the activity of this Society flowed. Conscious that she would not live always, she took pains to have bands of little girls formed, that they might rise to be the women of the coming day; and to see that by early culture and training, they were prepared to be the worthy heirs of the glorious legacy she purposed leaving them. So much in regard to this Society which has done so much in spreading the truths of the Bible in distant lands.

And now to the other point. It is all very well to thank God that he gave such a woman to the church, but is it not also well to thank God that he has permitted *us* to live in the church too? What can *we* do, is the question now for us? The poorest, the weakest, the neediest, the most obscure of us can say, "Poor and needy am I, yet the Lord thinketh upon me." This thought of God towards us as individuals, crowns each of us with eternal glory. The Lord gives the might to be and to do, and when he said, "Go ye into all the world," he included Christian women in that *ye*. At the day of Pentecost, the Holy Spirit fell on all, women as well as men. There can be no question as to the fact that each woman has a separate individual mission to perform; and God has endowed her with those qualities, which, if rightly directed, will make her the purest, noblest, loftiest thing this side the gates of heaven—a woman wholly consecrated to God.

Have you ever for a moment realized that it is the

wonderful distinguishing power of the Gospel of Christ, that it teaches and gives individuality and power for usefulness? This noble woman had not only the quality to appreciate the labors of others, but to be herself great and useful, and to accomplish the work given her to do. Every one should work. It does not follow that every woman can be and do what *she* was, whose living memory we to-day recall. Each has her own sphere. That sphere may lead you into the quieter walks of home, or church, or social life. That your work does not arrest the attention of the church at the time, does not signify that it has been a failure by any means. Every Christian woman consecrated to God, if she has laid her pure and noble heart on that altar that sanctifies every gift, is a noble woman, live where she may. Observe, we are all to be *workers*, and although the work may be very vast, and we feel our weakness, we are to pray for God's help and go right on.

In the forcible words of our revered friend, which Dr. Scudder has just quoted, "If you have anything to do, *do it*." Mother, if it be but to kiss the lips of that cherub boy, *do it*, there is no holier duty to be done then. If it be but to watch by the sick-bed, to cheer the lonely hours of the weary sufferer, *do it*, there is no duty holier then, than that. Just do the duty for Christ's sake, and thus beginning (and thus *she* began) the sphere of activity will widen, opportunities will multiply, gifts will increase, power will intensify, and the more we are, and the more we do, just so much more will we become.

Then too, it does not follow, because we have not been able to see the full result of what we have done,

that our work has been unsuccessful. How highly blessed she was in that! Perhaps no one was less influenced by the praises of other people.

Mrs. Doremus was a quiet, persistent worker, and with a firm faith in Him who sits at God's right hand, she went forth to do her part; she was not anxious about the results of her work, and yet who has ever lived to see more abundant fruitfulness in one lifetime, than she? Now she rests from her labors, and her works do follow her, and we believe they astonish and overwhelm her there. You may not become so eminent in good works as she was, yet your work may be noble as well. Let the lesson of that life which has been so prominently presented to you, with its calm heroism, its patient endurance, and its triumphant ending, let that fill you and me, and inspire us to do our work as she did hers, to do the duty that lies next to us; and then in that last day, whether we bring our five talents doubled into ten, or our two talents doubled into four, there shall ring in our gladdened ears, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

There is a large number of workers. What a pity that the old prophet became disconsolate and thought no one served the Lord but himself! A sister may be toiling along under a cloud, but the result will come. Be of good cheer, there are many working with you.

We are told that down in those southern seas, where men build out the docks a great distance into the stream with heavy timbers, the little animalculæ attack this great human work, and little by little they weaken it to

such an extent, that after a while it all crumbles under the crush of the billows, and falls in ruins. Islands have come into being where none formerly existed. First of all, one coral insect laid his little coffin in the South seas, rearing himself a monument to last through endless ages; then others came, and the bodies of myriads of these little corals, formed the nucleus of vast islands waving with palm-trees. Who shall say which of them did it? To each of them is the glory, if glory there be, in the result. Each did its part of the work; and it is by each doing his portion, that the grand results of a ransomed race will be achieved.

I do not know a grander thought to inspire you and me in our work, than this. We wear Christ's image, we bear his name, we are consecrated to his service, we are allied to that which *must succeed* because the power of God is around it; and according to that power, will the full purpose of the redemption in Christ Jesus yet be accomplished. To have even a little part in the grand result will be more glory than we can bear. There are not only a large number of workers, but they come in succession. Why should we be discouraged because some grand, useful workers leave us? I had almost said we ought to have a little spark of generosity. We ought to be willing to let some of these sons and daughters go to the rest that has been prepared for them. Why should they never have their rest? Some of them have earned it. Has not she? Having served her day and generation she sleeps in Jesus, and her record in heaven is a glorious one. For my part, I am glad the saints have reached home; and I am certain

that if we are faithful, we will get there by-and-by. I do not believe God took away this dear lady without leaving some one to be her successor. I do not know who. But this I know, that no Elijah ever went up in a chariot of fire to heaven, but there was an Elisha appointed in his stead.

I have no fear for this Society, or any other with which she was connected. God does all things wisely; he left her just as long as she was necessary, to carry on these works. And now, although she has gone from us, my faith says that there is a succession of workers. No! Those banners which she bore aloft, so far and for so many years, are surely not to trail in the dust! How many hands will be reached out to take them? If they are too many for one to carry, let each take one, or a part of one. Let the work go on; there is no reason why any enterprise with which she was connected should fail. There is not an element of real sorrow in my heart to-day; not an element of discouragement. God knows just when to take our friends away. It seems as if, in the very width of her Christian sympathy and the grandeur of her Christian character, she was so bright that others were thrown into her shadow, and God, probably out of mercy to you, took her home. For you might have been dwarfs had you been left too long in this shadow. Out into the light, then! Out to the front, to be all that God would have you to be!

I hope, in the remembrance we have had of her work, instead of any department with which she was associated lagging in the least, that your energies will all be quickened into intenser activity. And as when

the corpse touched Elisha's bones it sprung into life, so by the memories of this sainted woman, may your fainting hopes and energies be quickened to-day. Be steadfast, every one of you !

I, too, have admired the beautiful statues and lovely paintings to which my reverend brother has just alluded, and it is well to have them. But we must remember they are but canvas, bronze, and marble, and in time will fade away and crumble into dust. It is for us to paint living pictures, which shall endure throughout eternity. There are portraits to be painted, there are niches for your statues—statues of living souls, which it is for you to bring into the heavenly kingdom. If you cannot paint great pictures, paint small ones—*little* gems, if you will ; God will put them in some place in the grand show-room, where they will add to the general beauty.

No one knew better than she whose memory we honor to-day, what a debt we owe to Christianity. We all owe all we are to Christ ; but woman owes everything in this world as well as the next. With deepest gratitude, my sisters, for what the gospel has done for you, owing to it all that is dear in this world as well as the next—impelled by the misery of the poor sisterhood who dwell beyond its light—with God pressing upon you from above, and your own hearts beating responsively from within, go forward to your work, and may God bless and abundantly reward you.

It has been a great privilege to attend this meeting to-day. Who but God could have inspired our dear friend, Mrs. Doremus ? Who but He enabled her so

to labor? May He inspire us to work more faithfully, and thus will her mantle fall on all.

In closing the meeting the Rev. Dr. Rogers said :

It will be a sin and a shame to us who have attended these services, if we do not gather inspiration from them for all the rest of our lives ; to do our work more faithfully, and to follow those who through faith and patience have inherited the promises.

The meeting was closed by singing the hymn,

“ Father, whate’er of earthly bliss,”

which, her pastor earnestly remarked, was not only the life-prayer of Mrs. Doremus, but the key to her whole existence.

THE March number, 1877, of the *Missionary Link*, published by the Woman’s Union Missionary Society, was devoted to a “memorial sketch” of the life and labors of Mrs. Doremus.

This was republished in Edinburgh.

THE January number, 1878, of the *MISSIONARY LINK*, the organ of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, contained the following notice.

A FITTING MEMORIAL.

A BEAUTIFUL mural tablet has been erected to our late President, in the South Reformed Church, New York, of which she was for fifty-three years an active member. It is placed in the left transept of the church, over the door of the room in which for many years Mrs. Doremus taught the large infant class of the Sabbath-school, furnishing its necessities, including its melodeon and library, by her own gifts. The tablet is five feet wide, and four feet seven inches high, is Gothic in style, and is sculptured with a chaste and elegant design of ivy leaves, from the purest Italian marble, bearing this inscription:

IN
MEMORY OF
SARAH PLATT, WIFE OF THOMAS C. DOREMUS,
WHO PEACEFULLY "FELL ASLEEP IN JESUS,"
JANUARY 29TH, 1877,

Aged 74.

She united with this church, September 11th, 1823.

"Well reported of for good works ; she hath brought up children, she hath lodged strangers, she hath washed the saints' feet, she hath relieved the afflicted, she hath diligently followed every good work." 1 TIM. 5 : 10.

This is mounted on a still larger slab of black marble, on which is written,

"This tablet is erected as a tribute of affection, by the ladies of the South Reformed Church."

Mrs. N. L. McCready, of New York, designed to erect the tablet herself, as an expression of her reverence and love for Mrs. Doremus, but it was deemed appropriate that other members of the congregation should also be represented in it. As it is the only tablet which has ever been erected to a lady, by any church of this denomination, it seems a fitting memorial in the city of her birth, "of one who was spent for Christ and His."

MEMORIAL OF CONSISTORY OF SOUTH
REFORMED CHURCH, NEW YORK.

At a meeting of the Consistory of the South Reformed Church, held in the lecture-room, January 31, 1877, the following memorial was entered upon the records of the church.

Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus united with this church on the eleventh day of September, 1823, and the truth of her profession was manifested in her devout walk and conversation. By her works of Christian philanthropy, her name is known and honored not only in the circles of her home influence, but throughout the nations. Wherever the gospel has been sent to raise the heathen from the darkness of idolatry, to the marvellous light of the Son of Righteousness, there her name, and her praises have mingled with the prayers and thanksgiving of devoted missionaries. While the work of missions has been her especial delight; in labors for the poor, the sick, and the ignorant, she has abounded; and as a wife and mother she has been a pattern in the duties of household life, and Christian hospitality; always distinguished by an earnest, practical Christian spirit, by the brightness and activity of her intellect, and by the vivacity, and cheerfulness of her disposition. To the old, the middle aged, and the young, her society was alike delightful. Her children, and her husband,

and all who knew her, rose up and called her blessed. The vigor of her mind was not weakened, the warmth of her love was not chilled, nor the benevolence of her hand checked by her advancing years.

After a few days illness, caused by an accidental injury, she fell asleep without a sigh or groan.

The Consistory of this church enter upon their Records this memorial of their respect and love for their honored, deceased sister in Christ.

F. E. WHITE, CLERK.

MINUTE OF EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE.

At a meeting of the "Evangelical Alliance," of the United States, held on Monday evening, January 29, 1877, it was ordered that the following minute be entered on its records:

The Alliance has heard with great sorrow of the death, this day, of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, whose Christian labors among the various religious denominations present the most beautiful illustration of the spirit of the Evangelical Alliance, and with profound respect for the memory of one of the most remarkable and useful women of the age, the Alliance expresses its sympathy with the afflicted family of the deceased, and directs a copy of this minute to be presented to them.

HENRY B. CHAPIN,
RECORDING SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS OF GENERAL MISSIONARY
CONFERENCE AT SHANGHAI, CHINA.

Mrs. Elliot H. Thompson, while forwarding this expression, writes under date of May 22, 1877,

It gives me great satisfaction to send a series of resolutions, passed by the ladies of this General Missionary Conference, at a meeting held by them on the 16th inst. The action taken by the ladies was most cordially responded to by the *whole* Conference. I wish I could write of the many expressions of affectionate remembrance that were spoken as one after the other recalled the dear friend whose name is so lovingly cherished by all.

Rev. R. Nelson, adds,

I had a set of resolutions to propose to the Missionary Conference now in session here, to be seconded by Rev. Dr. Edkins, when those of the ladies were presented and were accepted instead.

At a meeting of the ladies of the General Conference, at Shanghai, China, held May 16, 1877, the following resolutions of respect to the memory of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus were unanimously adopted. They

were then presented to the General Conference, and, on motion of the Rev. C. R. Mills, were unanimously adopted by the whole Conference, and it was resolved that a copy of the same be sent to the family of our lamented sister.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT FOR THE LATE
MRS. THOMAS C. DOREMUS.

WHEREAS, God has lately taken to Himself Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, of New York, after a long life of usefulness.

Resolved, Firstly, that while we mourn our loss, we thank God for the efficient manner in which she advanced so many and varied forms of Christian work, to the glory of God, and the good of man.

Resolved, Secondly, that we thank God for the rare and beautiful catholicity of spirit which shone forth in her lovely Christian life.

Resolved, Thirdly, that we gratefully remember her visits to ship and steamer, welcoming the returning and speeding the departing missionary. We remember her parting gifts to beguile the tedium of the voyage, and to cheer the far-distant home, and the loving care and thoughtfulness with which she followed her missionary friends. These works of love made her at the time of her death more widely and intimately acquainted with American missionaries than any other individual then living.

Resolved, Fourthly, that we honor her for her devotion to Woman's work for heathen women, and testify our sense of its value and usefulness.

Resolved, Fifthly, that we hereby express the sense of the personal sorrow of very many of our number at the loss of one, whom living we most tenderly loved, and whose death afflicted us as a personal bereavement.

Resolved, Sixthly, that we recognize her natural endowments, Providential opportunities, and holy zeal, as special gifts from God. To Him we give our hearty thanks for the good example of all those His servants who having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labors in joy and felicity with Him.

ADÉLE M. FIELDE,

SECRETARY.

ELIZA M. YATES,

CHAIRMAN.

Signed on behalf of the General Conference.

S. L. BALDWIN, }
JNO. BUTLER, } SEC'S.

R. NELSON, }
C. DOUGLAS, } CHAIRMEN.

SHANGHAI, May 22, 1877.

The undersigned also wish to add their names in personal testimony of their regard for the memory of Mrs. Doremus.

MRS. ELLIOT H. THOMSON,

LOUISE S. WHITING,
MARY H. SHAW,
MARIE S. HUBERTY,
LUCY E. HARTWELL,
MARY H. STUART,
MARY M. FITCH,
MARY C. NELSON,
S. H. WOOLSTON,
BEULAH WOOLSTON,

M. F. CRAWFORD,
K. M. MUNIHEAD,
JEANNETTE JOHN,
M. J. LAMBERTH,
M. H. ALLEN,
EMMA M. ROBERTS,
JULIE F. W. PLUMB,
M. E. LYON,
M. J. FARNHAM.

EXPRESSION FROM OFFICERS
OF THE
AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31, 1877.

MR. T. C. DOREMUS,

Dear Sir and Brother in Christ:

We cannot forbear expressing to you, our highly esteemed associate in so many years of labor for Christ, our most sincere and profound condolence upon the loss of your revered and beloved companion—revered and beloved, we need not tell you, not by yourself and your household alone, but by us who mourn her as a personal friend, and by thousands in this city and in every quarter of the globe, who will read of her death with tearful eyes, and with tender and grateful memories.

The Lord who has taken her, be your comforter.

Your brethren in Christ,

O. R. KINGSBURY,
J. M. STEVENSON,
W. W. RAND,
G. L. SHEARER.

RESOLUTIONS FROM BOARD OF GOVERNORS
OF WOMAN'S HOSPITAL IN THE STATE
OF NEW YORK.

In the Annual Report for 1877, the Governors write :

Death has removed from us Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, at the time of her death and for many preceding years the presiding officer of the Ladies' Board of Supervisors. While we leave it to those closely associated with Mrs. Doremus to speak more at length of her noble Christian life, we desire to express our gratitude for the precious memories that cluster around her name. She had practically "learned the luxury of doing good," and the Board here would publish, as part of this report, the resolutions adopted by this Board on receiving the announcement of her death :

NEW YORK, February 1, 1877.

THOMAS C. DOREMUS, ESQ.,

DEAR SIR: At a special meeting of the Board of Governors of the Woman's Hospital held 31st ult., the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That the Governors of the Woman's Hospital in the State of New York recognize that in the death of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus the charities of New York have lost one of their best and wisest friends; one who has most devotedly given her time, her large experience, and her warm Christian sympathy, to the

work of relieving suffering wherever and in whatever form it was to be found.

Resolved, That in an especial manner is the Woman's Hospital indebted to her for unwearied interest in its welfare, she having from its very inception been an earnest advocate and strong friend of the institution, not only acting in her capacity of presiding officer of the Ladies' Board of Supervisors, a position which she occupied for many years, but also at the bedside and in the wards, encouraging and comforting the sick and the dying.

Resolved, That the Governors hereby respectfully tender their sympathy to the family of the deceased, and to the Ladies' Board, and direct that the Secretary forward to the family of the late Mrs. Doremus, and to the Ladies' Board, copies of these Resolutions, and enter the same in full in the minutes of the Board.

Resolved, That, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Governors do attend the funeral services.

Respectfully,

W. W. HOPPIN, JR., SECRETARY.

EXPRESSION FROM BOARD OF
LADY SUPERVISORS
OF NEW YORK STATE WOMAN'S HOSPITAL.

JANUARY 31, 1877.

The sudden death of our beloved and honored President, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, has called us together this morning, that we as a body may express our appreciation of her rare excellence as a woman, her work as a Christian, and the loss to us in the axiom of our Presiding Officer.

From its organization she always held some most responsible office in the Board of Supervisors of the Woman's Hospital, and in 1867 she accepted the position of President. During all these years she has filled this post with great dignity and sweetness, bringing to it that earnest love which so truly marked her unselfish character. Her faithfulness to its best interests, her untiring zeal in its arduous duties, her devotion to the suffering among us, commanded our highest respect and gratitude.

Mrs. Doremus was one of the original founders of this hospital, and was a most active and efficient friend, and by her energetic and intelligent support, greatly aided in placing it upon its present basis.

Her memory will be linked with those noble women, her own chosen friends and co-workers, who have gone before her to their reward, as long as this monument of woman's sympathy for woman shall stand. And her uniform courtesy and gracious bearing towards her later associates in this charity, will ever be recalled with tender affection and admiration.

To her sorrowing family, we beg to offer our *individual* sympathy in their irreparable loss—and our constant prayers that the mantle of one so truly lovely and Christlike may fall upon them—that the Grace which made her life so useful and so beautiful, may be given to them in this time of great trial.

The resolution of the Board to attend the funeral of our honored President and beloved friend in a body, was unanimously adopted.

By order of the Board of Lady Supervisors of the Woman's Hospital.

M. T. NORWOOD, VICE-PRESIDENT.

MINUTE OF THE
WOMEN'S PRISON ASSOCIATION
AND HOME FOR DISCHARGED CONVICTS.

At a meeting of the Managers, held Feb. 6, 1877, the death was announced of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, the First Directress of the Association; giving occasion to members present to express the sincere respect and affection entertained for her, it was unanimously

Resolved, That a life so spent in the service of others, is worthy of our constant remembrance and imitation; she followed the steps of the erring even into the darkest by-paths, to persuade and lead them back into the light of purity, and the practice of well-doing. Her confidence in the ability of those who wandered farthest in the ways of error to recover themselves, and to walk uprightly, never wavered; not only until seven times, but until "seventy times seven," did she take her sisters by the hand and entreat their return to the "Father's House."

Resolved, That we cherish the memory and the example of our beloved sister, and offer to her bereaved relatives this testimony of our sympathy in the loss which they have sustained.

The Secretary is instructed to send a copy of this record to her family.

Signed on behalf of the Association,

SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS OF NEW YORK
HOUSE AND SCHOOL OF INDUSTRY.

RESOLUTIONS offered at the monthly meeting of the "New York House and School of Industry," New York, upon the death of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, who became a member of the Board of Managers at the organization of this Society in 1850, and for the past ten years has been its presiding officer.

WHEREAS, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, the late President of this Institution, has been removed by death from the scene of her labors and usefulness, and the place which so long knew her "shall know her no more for ever," and we who have been witnesses of her faithfulness, her disinterested benevolence, and her practical efficiency in removing the wants of the suffering, desire to express our sense of the loss we have sustained, and to record our appreciation of her exalted character, and Christian attainments. Therefore

Resolved, That our gratitude is due to God, in that in the life of this estimable lady has been manifested those qualities which illustrate the gospel of Christ. It was a fitting expression of the tenderness and love which sought to assuage all mortal sorrow, and provide for the broken-hearted infinite consolation. With a diligence which knew no weariness, a fortitude diminished by no discouragement, a faith embarrassed by

no doubts, and a love restrained by the bounds of neither kindred nor sect, Mrs. Doremus consecrated herself to the service of the friendless and destitute.

Resolved, That a strong arm has been withdrawn from this House of Industry, a sympathizing friend removed, an intelligent and wise dispenser of its blessings taken from us. We shall cherish her memory with tender affection, trusting to live in the light of her example, and to be incited to greater usefulness by imitating her virtues.

Resolved, That we offer the most heartfelt condolences to the family of our deceased President, in the irreparable loss that they have sustained :

To the husband who in his declining years has been thus deprived of a wise and loving wife ; to the children who will so sadly miss the counsels of an affectionate parent, and to her friends "whose name is legion," who have so long and so confidently looked to her for advice and inspiration.

By order of the Board of Managers,

M. LOUISA WARREN,

SECRETARY

FEB. 8, 1877.

RESOLUTIONS OF NURSERY AND CHILD'S
HOSPITAL.

A SPECIAL MEETING of the Board of Managers of the "Nursery and Child's Hospital," was held at the institution on Feb. 15. The following preamble and resolutions were passed:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to take from us his faithful servants, Sarah P. Doremus and Emilia Anthon, who, for twenty-three years had held the offices of Second and Third Directresses of the Nursery and Child's Hospital, removing them to those heavenly mansions of rest which the Saviour has prepared for those who love Him. Therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the Managers of the Nursery and Child's Hospital, do render thanks to our Heavenly Father that in his wise providence he has so long spared them to us to watch over the interests and promote the usefulness of this institution.

Resolved, That being duly sensible of the benefits resulting to our institution from the Christian examples and loving labors of those pious and devoted servants of our Lord, we desire to record our appreciation of their services, and to put on our minutes a loving tribute of affection and esteem.

Resolved, That we will best honor their memories by being like-minded with them, walking by the same rule, and being ready for every good work.

Resolved, That the Secretary enter the proceedings of this meeting at length upon the minutes, and send a copy of the same to the families of Mrs. Doremus and Mrs. Anthon, as an expression of our individual sympathies in their bereavement.

MARY A. DU BOIS, FIRST DIRECTRESS.
ANNIE W. VAN RENSSELAER, SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE FEMALE BRANCH OF
THE CITY MISSION AND TRACT SOCIETY.

WHEREAS, Since our last meeting, it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from earth an earnest and well-beloved co-laborer, who for thirty-six years has been with us, guiding by wise counsel, and cheering by appreciative words and tender sympathy; and

WHEREAS, In the death of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus the members of this Society feel that we have suffered great loss, not only in our united interests, but that each has lost a personal friend:

Resolved, That we express to the husband and family of Mrs. Doremus our heartfelt sympathy in this severe trial, and our united and earnest desires that they may be comforted, as none but the Heavenly Comforter can comfort; even as she we mourn was herself comforted.

Resolved, That though sorrowing because we shall see her face no more, we mingle thanksgiving with our tears, that we have been permitted to know and to be associated with one who, in all her walk and conversation, so truly adorned the doctrine of Christ.

Resolved, That the memory of her character will be to us an inspiration, leading us to emulate her industry and perseverance and unselfish devotion to the interests of the degraded or suffering.

Resolved, That a copy of the above be sent to the bereaved family.

MRS. A. R. BROWN.

MINUTE OF THE FEMALE BIBLE SOCIETY.

WHEREAS, Our dear friend Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus has entered into her rest, we would do what she was so often the first to suggest with regard to her fellow-workers: put on record our sorrow at the loss of one so faithful and true, and our appreciation of her many virtues. For twenty-eight years she has been a manager of this Society; always present at its meetings, where we shall miss her kind, benignant face. She ceased at once to work and live. The rush of numerous years did not sever her official relations with Societies, with many of which she was connected from their organization, giving to all her personal attention and service. Her warm heart and wide sympathies took in the range of human need. The Woman's Hospital, the Nursery, the Presbyterian Home, the House of Industry, were all near her heart, but the cause of Foreign Missions was the one with which she was most fully identified. The intimate friend of the early missionaries to Greece and China, the hospitality of her home was freely extended to them and to others; her familiar form was one of the last seen as they embarked for foreign lands, her intelligent interest followed them in their labors, and her warm welcome greeted them on their return. As one of the founders, and as President of the Woman's Union Missionary Society for Foreign Lands, her loss will be deeply felt.

At the last meeting of the House of Industry she said, "Put the young ladies on the committees, we need their young life, in our work." Counsel she would give

this Society. We need the young life, as those who have borne the burden and heat of the day are passing one by one to their rest.

Resolved, That this minute be entered on the records, and that a copy be sent to her bereaved family.

JULIA M. OLIN, COR. SEC.

The 61st Report of the Female Bible Society says:

IN common with kindred societies of which she was the never-failing friend, we mourn the loss of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, for twenty-eight years one of our Board of Managers. It was remarkable that she could give her heart and hand to so many forms of organized effort. The prisoners in their cells, the sick in hospitals, the poor seeking employment, children in industrial schools, zenanas in India, and missionaries on their way to their fields of labor, and on their return home for needed rest—all were the recipients of her loving care. To them were freely given her energies, her time and thought, liberal gifts, and generous hospitalities. Her charity was broad enough, her heart large enough, to take them all in. She heeded not the approach of age or infirmity. Her form was bent, and her hair silvered, but the life-purpose was strong as in her youth, and the days, as they passed, were filled, as they had ever been, with work for Christ's sake, and in His name. And so, suddenly stricken down at the last, she awaited the coming of the chariot which was to bear her from the busy life, fragrant with odorous deeds of Christian love, to the welcome extended to the good and faithful servant entering into the joy of her Lord.

MINUTE OF THE PRESBYTERIAN HOME
FOR AGED WOMEN.

IN the death of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, the Presbyterian Home for Aged Women has lost one of its earliest, most efficient, and steadfast friends.

Mrs. Doremus aided in organizing this Society, and presided at its first meeting. From that time, she has continued to support it, by her presence, her counsel, and her prayers. Rarely absent from its meetings, she was ready for any service, however distasteful, any duty however difficult.

She was eminently a "peace-maker," her words were as "oil on the troubled waters."

We desire to enter upon our minutes our appreciation of her worth, and our sincere sorrow at the loss we have sustained.

Resolved, That a copy of this minute be sent to the family of the deceased.

MARY S. TABER,
SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS
OF
WOMAN'S UNION MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF
AMERICA FOR HEATHEN LANDS.

ON account of the recent death of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, President of Woman's Union Missionary Society, a special meeting of the Board was held Feb. 3, when the following resolutions were unanimously adopted :

WHEREAS, It has pleased our heavenly Father to remove by death our beloved and honored friend, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, the President of this Society from its earliest organization, always present at its meetings, often in great physical debility, unvarying in courtesy and urbanity, wise in judgment, firm in decision, prompt in action, "Who can fill that vacant chair?" Truly a mother in Israel, a saint of the Lord, has gone to her eternal rest ; therefore

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to His will who doeth all things well, words are inadequate to convey the depth of our love and grief, the sense of our irreparable loss in the removal from our Society of one whose loving counsel and earnest, prayerful interest were ever largely and untiringly manifested, one whose strong faith in, and ardent devotion to, the advancement of the cause which was ever near and dear to her heart, unappalled and unmoved by obstacles apparently insurmountable, often stimulated our

feebler efforts, inspiring us to loftier heights of faith and trust.

Not only as foremost among the founders and framers of this Society, but having identified herself with the cause of Missions from its earliest organization, so extensive was her knowledge, so widespread her influence, so beloved and honored in all lands and by all denominations of Christians, her very name our passport, we realize that her place in this Society can never be supplied.

Resolved, That while in her death we recognize the close of a long life of usefulness, the happy departure of a Christian to a higher sphere of existence, a tender void is left in our hearts, and we would ever sacredly cherish her memory, while seeking to imitate the example of one who so closely followed in the footsteps of our beloved Saviour, ever going about doing good, counting no sacrifice too dear, no gift too costly to be willingly, joyfully poured at His feet.

Resolved, That the Managers of this Society tender their beloved Secretary, and all the members of the bereaved family, their heartfelt sympathy on this sore affliction, with fervent prayer that God will impart to them the rich consolations of his grace.

Resolved, That as a feeble testimony of our heartfelt sorrow and sincere regard and veneration, a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, published in the religious journals, and recorded on the minutes of this Society.

JOANNA ABEEL,

RECORDING SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS FROM THE PHILADELPHIA
BRANCH OF THE WOMAN'S UNION
MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

As we gather together for a season of special prayer, our hearts are deeply solemnized by the severe and sudden bereavement which has come upon us since our last meeting. Our dear and honored leader and guide, a true mother in Israel, the venerable Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, of New York, who has watched, and prayed, and labored for our Society from its very birth, ever foremost in the great work to which we are pledged—one who for more than half a century was ever active in missionary and benevolent work, has finished her course upon earth, and gone to receive her everlasting crown. While we rejoice for her in this blessed translation, we cannot but mourn our heavy loss, and hasten to offer our sorrowing tribute of veneration and love in a few simple, but heartfelt expressions; therefore be it

Resolved, That we thank God that He has glorified His name in the beautiful life and character of the ven-

erable departed, whose untiring labor of love has rarely been equalled, and perhaps never excelled.

Resolved, That as *women* we strive to emulate that wonderful harmony of action which, while embracing the whole world in its active sympathy, was ever mindful of domestic duties, and rendered her home the blessed centre of rest and comfort—where the most generous hospitality and delicate attention was freely extended to all.

Resolved, That as Christians we strive to emulate that unselfish spirit, which in the midst of deep trials and sore bereavements was ever mindful of the needs and sorrows of others; that intense energy which in spite of a frail body, bending with the weight of years, carried her triumphantly through toils and dangers which few could have braved, even younger and stronger than she; and that unbounded missionary zeal which knew no distinction of name nor of creed, and which carried her personal influence into almost every foreign and domestic field.

Resolved, That we offer our sincere sympathy to her sorrowing family, and pray that the Spirit of God may especially dwell in the desolate home, and that the Comforter may gently heal every wound, and fill every aching void.

MRS. R. W. MATLACK,

SECRETARY.

EXPRESSION OF THE KENTUCKY BRANCH
OF THE W. U. M. S.

WE desire to give some expression of our sorrow in the death of our beloved and honored President, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus.

Although few of the members of this Southwestern Branch have ever seen her, or heard her voice, whose tones were sympathy, and whose words were wisdom, yet all have felt the influence of her devotion and been animated by her spirit.

No earthly pen could picture the power or value of a life which was all consecration to Christ and fidelity to his service. It was a life so unfalteringly inspired by love to Him, and so crowned with success in the impress of His hand of blessing, it needs no poor human eulogy.

But all who seek to continue her labors will do well to remember how she yielded every gift and talent to Christ, and how, as years enriched her wide experience, she was always and everywhere His own, until her name has been endeared to every Christian work at home and abroad.

We can only pray that her mantle may rest upon our bereaved Society, and awaken in many new faith and zeal.

For her we rejoice that she has been welcomed in the Father's house, with many who shared in her home, plans, and prayers, with some who were called from the heat and burden of foreign labor, with many to whom she sent light and hope, all to be "for ever with the Lord."

MRS. M. E. CRUTCHER, PRESIDENT.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. MRS. JOHN A. MILLER, SECRETARY.

EXPRESSION OF BALTIMORE AUXILIARY
OF THE W. U. M. S.

At the last meeting of the Baltimore Auxiliary of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, a sketch of the life-work and death of Mrs. Doremus was read by our President, Mrs. D. J. Carey Thomas.

A resolution was proposed and accepted, that our Society express their sympathy with her family and friends, and their consciousness of the great loss to the community and the many institutions benefited by her valuable services.

To lose her was no common loss. In her own land her deeds of love and mercy to all within her reach, made her name a household word. But a wider grasp of heart and hand identified her with the work of Foreign Missions in behalf of the women of heathen lands, who have no one to tell them of Jesus unless they are reached by Christian women. With the characteristic energy of Mrs. Doremus in her Master's work, she raised an organization—The Woman's Union Missionary Society—for the special object of sending Christian women to the homes of India, China, and other nations, where the hearers are the mothers and their children. This work has extended her name into far-off lands ; the result can only be known in eternity. A few words from her reveal the secret of her power for good. During her consecrated life there was one daily inquiry in her prayer: "Lord, what wilt Thou have me

to do?" Thus guided and led, how could her life have been otherwise? Equally prepared for life or death, she could say: "Death is to me the portal of bliss." Her life-work for Jesus is ended, but hers is a glorious rest—for ever with the Lord!

MRS. A. J. GRAVES,
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE CINCINNATI BRANCH
OF THE W. U. M. S.

AT a called meeting of the Cincinnati Branch of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, held Feb. 10, 1877, the death of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, the beloved and revered President of the parent Society, was announced.

A committee reported as follows:

WHEREAS, It hath pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, who has been appropriately called "the mother of missionaries," and who could also claim as her offspring more charities than have been founded or nourished by any other woman in America:

WHEREAS, Her sympathies and benevolences ran through a long gamut, as she by no means confined her attention exclusively to these large enterprises, but was ever ready with a warm heart and liberal hand, a wise and loving counsel, to help and cheer individuals

on their weary way, and thousands there are in every walk in life who can testify that they owe to her influence and timely aid all that is good or noble in their lives:

Resolved, That fully impressed as we are with the magnitude of our loss as a Missionary Society, and realizing that this bereavement has made orphans of us, yet we desire that her triumphant death, as well as her glorious life, may incite us to renewed zeal in the cause she loved so well, and for which her prayers have so often ascended.

Resolved, That the Secretary be requested to forward a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased, and also to the Secretary of the Parent Society, together with the profound sympathy of this Society.

EXPRESSION OF THE PITTSBURGH BRANCH OF THE W. U. M. S.

In behalf of the Pittsburgh Branch, I offer a few words expressive of a common sorrow in the loss of our honored President. So recently have we heard of her activity in the different missionary interests, it is impossible to realize that she has been taken from her beloved labors. Her going from us has seemed like the closing of her eyes for a night's rest, and if there were no awakening, how confident we are that her eyes opened to the light of a glorious day of endless joy in her Saviour's presence!

S. C. McCLELLAND,
SECRETARY.

EXPRESSION OF THE BOSTON BRANCH
OF THE W. U. M. S.

At a special meeting of the Boston Branch of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, it was the unanimous desire of the ladies present that some expression of their sympathy in the loss of our widely-honored and beloved President, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, should be sent to her family, and to the Parent Society in New York.

We owe to her memory a debt of gratitude, not only for her energy and unselfishness, with which she for so many years devoted herself to the cause of missions, but also because her whole life and character were an example of Christian love and faithfulness. Her very presence was an incentive to more earnest work.

We feel that we, in common with all other Missionary Societies throughout the world, have met with an irreparable loss, and that the only adequate expression we can give to our appreciation of such a life as hers, is to redouble our efforts in this and every other Christian work.

MRS. WM. APPLETON, PRESIDENT.
MISS G. LOWELL, SECRETARY.

EXPRESSION OF THE CHICAGO BRANCH
OF THE W. U. M. S.

At a meeting of the Chicago Branch of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, Feb. 17, a copy of the resolutions adopted by the Board of the Parent Society in New York, in reference to the decease of our beloved President, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, was read. The Secretary of the Chicago Branch was requested to express our hearty approval and cordial sympathy in the sentiments therein expressed.

Though but few of us have had the privilege of personal acquaintance, yet the record of that noble and heroic Christian life is well-known to us all. It is our earnest prayer, that if possible, a "double portion of her spirit" may abide with many of the daughters of our land, at the West as well as at the East, that they may be inspired with fresh zeal and courage, as we remember her abounding works of faith and labors of love, and that this sad loss may yet mark an era of renewed energy and zeal in carrying forward the plans of our beloved founder, for the work of the Woman's Union Missionary Society.

We especially desire to give to our beloved Secretary, Miss S. D. Doremus, and her family, assurances of tender sympathy, and warm appreciation of our

lamented President, that the memory of the life of this sainted one, will ever be replete with fragrance and encouragement to other workers in similar fields of labor, that we believe her prayers are treasured in the "golden vials" presented before the throne of God and the Lamb, and that they will still be answered in blessings upon surviving friends and our mission work.

P. A. AVERY,
SEC'Y OF CHICAGO BRANCH.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE NEWARK, N. J.,
AUXILIARY OF THE W. U. M. S.

AT a special meeting of the Newark Auxiliary of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, the following resolutions were adopted:

Since it has pleased God to call home the founder and honored head of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, whose name has so long been identified, not only with the Foreign Missionary cause, but with every branch of evangelical and benevolent work, therefore

Resolved, That the Newark Auxiliary expresses its deep sympathy with the Parent Society in the great loss which it has sustained by the death of one who for so many years has taught, by precept and example, the power of a noble womanhood, when consecrated to the Master's cause; while we rejoice with the Society and

with her family in the memory of a life so beautiful and rich in Christian deeds, and so widely known and loved.

Resolved, That we as a Society will try to carry on the work she loved so well, as the most fitting memorial which we can rear to her, hoping that it may be said of us as truly as of her, "Thou hast been faithful unto death; thou shalt receive a crown of life."

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be printed in the Newark *Daily Advertiser*, and communicated to the Parent Society.

MRS. J. FEW-SMITH, PRESIDENT.

E. FEW-SMITH, SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE NEW BRUNSWICK,
N. J., AUXILIARY OF THE W. U. M. S.

Resolved, That the New Brunswick Auxiliary deeply sympathize with the Parent Society in the removal by death of the beloved founder and President of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to more earnestness and prayerful effort in carrying on the work in which she so successfully labored until called to her reward.

Resolved, That we rejoice in the beautiful life of usefulness and blessed death of our lamented friend; and while we cry, "The chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof," we pray that the falling mantle may descend upon the shoulders of some one fitted for the work, and the spirit of the departed rest upon her successor.

S. C. ELMENDORF, FIRST DIRECTRESS.

RESOLUTION OF THE PRINCETON, N. J.,
BRANCH OF THE W. U. M. S.

AT the February meeting of the Princeton Branch of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, Mrs. James McCosh moved that some expression of our sympathy with the Parent Society in the great loss of its honored President, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, should be conveyed to the Society, and to her bereaved family. This motion was seconded by Mrs. J. O. Murray and the other ladies present.

Resolved, That we tender our sincere sympathy to our Parent Society in the severe loss it has sustained, by the death of its beloved and honored President, and to her bereaved family from whom the light of their home has been taken; but while we would mingle our tears with theirs, we would remember with gratitude and thanksgiving that she led in America the movement which has resulted in the formation of so many Woman's Missionary Societies, which we cannot but hope will be one of the most powerful means of tearing down the strongholds of Satan in heathen lands.

May it not be emphatically said of her, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth, yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

MRS SARAH A. BROWN, PRESIDENT.
MISS TUTHILL, ACTING SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS FROM THE MILLSTONE, N. J.,
AUXILIARY OF THE W. U. M. S.

At the quarterly meeting of the Millstone Auxiliary the following resolutions were adopted :

Resolved, That we indeed feel the loss of the highly esteemed President, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, yet that we bow to the stroke of the chastening rod, knowing that it is the hand of a Father who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That we will ever cherish her endearing qualities, and the many pleasing recollections which cling to her name.

Resolved, That we will follow her as she followed Christ, working faithfully and prayerfully while the day lasts, knowing the time is short, and soon we too will be called home.

Resolved, That we tender our warmest sympathy to the afflicted ones, yet knowing God alone can give the comfort now much needed, we pray each one may find rest in the arms of Everlasting Love.

GERTRUDE SUTPHEN, SECRETARY.

RESOLUTION OF THE CONCORD, N. H.,
BRANCH OF THE W. U. M. S.

THE Concord Branch of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, sympathizing in the loss of their honored President,

Resolves, That we extend to them our heartfelt sympathy and love, as they mourn the loss of one so long permitted to guide and counsel them.

That we see in the life of the late Mrs. Doremus

the beauty of holiness, and the blessed fruits of that charity which seeketh first the kingdom of Christ.

That we commend our sisters in Christ, and the interests they hold dear, to the Great Father who blesses both when He gives and when He takes away, praying also that the watchword in the past may be their future inspiration: "Woman, be it unto thee even as thou wilt."

RESOLUTIONS FROM EXCELSIOR BAND OF
W. U. M. S. OF CRANFORD, N. J.

At the quarterly meeting of the Excelsior Mission Band, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the members of this Band, feeling that they have experienced a great loss in the death of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, founder and president of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, through whose personal efforts and missionary spirit this band was organized, hereby offer to the Society and her family their sympathy in the bereavement which they have sustained.

Resolved, That in remembrance of her beautiful and consecrated example left us by this noble Christian woman, we press forward with renewed zeal in our efforts to advance the work it is our privilege to continue, and reconsecrate ourselves to the Master with greater love and stronger desire to be faithful laborers in His vineyard.

M. N. MACY, SECRETARY.

EXPRESSION FROM GRANDE LIGNE
ASSOCIATION OF NEW YORK.

WE desire to show our appreciation of Mrs. Doremus' value to the Grande Ligne Association, to which she has been a firm and strong friend since it was formed in 1835. In "evil or good report," she was deeply interested in the success of the Swiss Mission, whether it was under the patronage of the Foreign Evangelical Society of New York, or the Ladies' Association in Aid of the Grande Ligne Mission. She never recognized any other name in Christian labor than "Jesus Christ and Him crucified."

Mrs. Doremus joined the new-formed association, and faithfully labored until removed to the higher realms of light and love. When the New York association disbanded, in consequence of Madame Feller's public avowal of Baptist sentiments in 1845, few clung to her mission, but Mrs. Doremus, with her sweet Christian spirit, welcomed as heretofore to her house the Grande Ligne missionaries whenever visiting this city. At the death of Mrs. Hurd in 1860, Mrs. Doremus assumed the responsibility of President, and presided at the Board meetings with continued interest to the last.

Mrs. Doremus disposed of a larger number of Memoirs of Madame Feller than any of the Managers of the Association. We all feel that Mrs. Doremus' loss cannot easily be made up.

MARY A. LEE,
SECRETARY.

RESOLUTION OF GRANDE LIGNE MISSION,
BROOKLYN.

AT the quarterly meeting, March 14, of the Grande Ligne Mission, the following resolutions were passed :

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father has removed from us our venerated and beloved friend, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, we bow in submission to his Divine will, realizing that He doeth all things in infinite wisdom.

Resolved, That we tender our ardent sympathy to the bereaved family in their affliction and sorrow, commending them to Him who is the solace and consolation of those that are stricken. Her zealous devotion to the cause of missions, interest and efforts in the various objects of benevolence will be an enduring memorial of the dear departed. We, as members of the Grande Ligne Mission, have met with a great loss, and are deeply reminded of her unwearied labor, energy, and perseverance to sustain this field of Christian work. Mrs. Doremus was truly the *right hand* of the Mission. Madame Feller amid all her trials and difficulties, found her ever ready to aid by her counsel and exertions; her truly catholic spirit never faltered, her hospitality was tendered to the missionaries, and her house was the home of Madame Feller when in the city.

The various benevolent objects of the city found her ever willing to coöperate, and her indefatigable nature made her a zealous worker in whatever her hand found to do. Probably no woman in our country had

so extensive and personal a knowledge of Foreign Missions. Her acquaintance with so many of the missionaries whom she had aided at their embarkation, and her correspondence with them kept her familiar with their labors and necessities.

With her warm, loving heart, on their return to their native land she was often the first to meet them with a welcome to her hospitable home.

Ladies, ought we not to pray that others may be raised up with her true missionary spirit; that both at home and abroad, their power may be felt in elevating woman, relieving the afflicted, and sending the gospel to the destitute?

MRS. M. S. BURCHARD,

SECRETARY.

EXPRESSION FROM THE NEW YORK LADIES'
ASSOCIATION IN AID OF THE GOULD
MEMORIAL HOME.

MR. THOMAS C. DOREMUS,

DEAR SIR: Among the many circles into which the sad tidings of the death of your beloved wife has carried sincere sorrow, is the "New York Ladies' Association" in aid of the "Gould Memorial Home and Schools," in Rome, Italy.

Mrs. Doremus was present at the first meeting of this Association, Dec. 19, 1876, and by her kind and wise counsels materially aided in the work of organizing.

The second meeting of this Association, the last benevolent organization, I believe, to whose establishment her energies were devoted, was held on the day of her funeral.

Keenly sensible of the loss which has been sustained, the members of the Association have requested me to bear to you, who, in this hour of general sorrow, are the deepest sufferer, by the loss of a cherished companion, their sincerest sympathy in your bereavement.

Respectfully yours,

MRS. HENRY R. WAITE,

SECRETARY.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6, 1877.

Resolutions from the Woman's Foreign Mission Boards.

A TRIBUTE TO MRS. DOREMUS FROM
ALBANY, N. Y.

AT the regular monthly missionary meeting in Albany of ladies representing the different Foreign Boards, an account was given by Mrs. Rufus W. Clark, who presided, of the last hours and the funeral services of the honored mother in Israel who had so lately entered into rest. Her longing words, "Lord Jesus, send Thy chariot," suggested the selection of Scripture verses from Elijah's history—running a parallel between some features of his experience and that of the departed one. In physical exhaustion, ministered unto by influences unseen by the world and nourished by meat which they knew not of; receiving into her deepest consciousness the whisper of the "still, small voice" which told of the Holy Spirit silently, powerfully at work when others might almost

despair. And then the chariot; to her it was evidently of the deepest significance, luminous with the glory of Him who has transformed death into a chariot of life to all believers. It came at her call. She stepped into it, and faded from our sight into the opening heavens. Our hearts thrill at the thought of the "*abundant* entrance ministered unto" one whose example will long be an inspiration to those who sorrow for her irreparable loss.

On motion of Mrs. Pruyn, the ladies decided to give expression to the feeling of the meeting by appointing a committee representing the different Missionary Boards, to prepare resolutions, which are hereby presented:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to call to Himself our most valued and esteemed friend, His own beloved child, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus; therefore,

Resolved, That we, representatives of various Woman's Missionary Boards, hereby express to the bereaved relatives and friends our warmest sympathies in their affliction, and commend them to the God of all grace, who will cause all things to work together for good to them that love Him.

Resolved, That in this sorrow we find great consolation in the remembrance of our sister's full and ardent love for the Lord Jesus Christ; her abundant and long-continued services rendered in His name and for His honor, and her grand success in alleviating human suffering and contributing to the elevation and happiness of thousands of her fellow-beings.

Resolved, That we specially recognize her generous hospitality; her sympathy and coöperation in aid of the charitable institutions of the City of New York, and her world-wide usefulness as the founder of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, the parent of so many similar societies now in such successful operation in the various denominations of the Christian church.

Resolved, That our thanks are due to Almighty God for the bright example she has left of the rare combinations of Christian virtues; of ardent zeal, guided by discretion; of great executive ability, based upon personal humility; of interest in the widest philanthropic plans, associated by the most tender domestic affections and warmest personal friendship.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, to the officers of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, and to the Albany papers.

MRS. RUFUS W. CLARK, W. U. M. SOCIETY.
MRS. H. E. MCDOUAL, PRESBYTERIAN BOARD.
MRS. MARY P. PATTEN, LUTHERAN CHURCH.
MISS ELIZA PHELPS, REFORMED BOARD.
MRS. THOMAS FEAREY, BAPTIST BOARD.
MRS. E. B. GRAHAM, METHODIST BOARD.
MISS JANET McNAUGHTON, CONG. BOARD.
J. A. DOUW, SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS FROM WOMAN'S FOREIGN
MISSIONARY SOCIETIES IN
BALTIMORE, MD.

At a quarterly meeting, held Feb. 24, 1877, by representatives of the various denominations in the City of Baltimore connected with the different Woman's Foreign Missionary Societies, Miss Isabel Hart, Secretary of the Methodist Episcopal Department, offered the following resolution, which was adopted: "That the Presidents of the several societies form a committee to draft resolutions expressive of our high sense of appreciation of the life and labors of that most remarkable and devoted woman, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, whom we delight to recognize as the founder and most efficient promoter of our peculiar work; whose example we revere and would seek to emulate; whose memory we cherish, and in whose gloriously useful life and triumphant death, we rejoice."

In accordance with which, the following resolutions were drafted:

Resolved, That in the character and work of our honored and deceased sister, in the breadth of her intelligence, the warmth of her sympathies, the power of her faith, the fulness of her consecration, the untiringness of her industry, and her universal charity, which, knowing no denominational bounds, reached to the utmost parts of the earth—we recognize one of the fullest illustrations of the Spirit, and principles of the Gospel, and one of the most beautiful specimens of Christian truth and womanhood the age has produced.

Resolved, That we recall with peculiar pleasure her presence in our meeting one year ago, when visiting our city in pursuance of her cherished work, care for missionary interests, and missionaries' children; and that we will cherish the memory of her prolonged and devoted life, literally spent in following the footsteps of her Master, as an example for imitation and an incentive to holy living, and earnest working—endeavoring to follow her as she followed Christ.

By order of the Committee,

MARY W. THOMAS, PRESIDENT.

M. E. CARTER, SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS FROM WOMAN'S BOARD OF
REFORMED CHURCH, NEW YORK.

At a quarterly meeting of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions of the Reformed Church, held in the Collegiate Chapel, Twenty-ninth street, Feb. 13, the Board unanimously

Resolved, That we desire to express our unfeigned and sincere sympathy to the family of the late Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus in the bereavement they have recently sustained—a loss deeply felt by all those interested in the blessed work of missions. The early consecration of this noble Christian woman to the cause of Christ, led her to leave no path untrod that would lead to the exaltation of "*His* name, which is above *every* name," has made her influence widely extended, and her loss deeply felt on foreign shores as in the home field. The energy, skill, and signal ability she displayed are the admiration of all, while her piety, consecration, and ardent devotion to the work of winning souls for Christ, has made her name a synonym for all that is loveliest and best in Christian women. It has been most truly remarked that she was no "Woman's rights" woman. Her name was never heard in the streets or in public halls; but in her beautiful, consistent, domestic life, as Christian wife and mother, as well as in her public life, she exemplified and ennobled

each of these high and exalted positions. In the eloquent tribute to her memory, spoken by Rev. Dr. Rogers at her funeral obsequies, he justly remarked: "Her *life* is her *eulogy*," and also added the pertinent question, "On *whom* will *her mantle* fall?" A member of this Board has said to the writer that "Her departure from this life to the life beyond, will be deeply deplored by the Church militant," and we may add, "I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, write, 'Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.'"

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and published in *The Christian Intelligencer* and *New York Evangelist*.

On behalf of the Board.

MRS. JAMES P. CUMMING,

HOME CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS FROM THE WOMAN'S HOME
AND FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY
OF BROOKLYN.

At a meeting of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of Brooklyn, the following resolutions were passed :

WHEREAS, We have heard with profound grief of the death of the venerable and greatly beloved Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, the founder of the Woman's Union Missionary Society. We

Resolve, That we as individuals and as a sister organization, sympathize tenderly with the Society so deeply bereaved by the death of this "Elect Lady." Sincerely do we grieve with them in the loss of a leader whose wisdom and zeal and untiring devotion have conducted them successfully through all these years, and made them a name and a power for good all over the world.

We know they will miss her counsels, the inspiration of her cheerful presence, the example of loving obedience she rendered to her Lord and Master. We know that they will deeply mourn that they can see her face no more on the earth, nor hear again her resolute words of cheer and encouragement in the battle against the evil and the oppression done to woman.

But we congratulate them that a life so holy, so unselfish, so pervaded with the aroma of Divine Grace, will be ever before them a picture of saintly charity, an illumination in the book of human history, showing how the face of our Lord Jesus Christ sometimes shines through human faces—showing how the righteousness

of God is permitted to work and reveal itself through human energies and affections.

In her, every power of heart and mind and body was consecrated to the service of her Redeemer. On the face of the earth there is no missionary station which has not felt the power of her active influence and the force of her prayers, and we believe that a blessed multitude of women and children redeemed through her instrumentality met her at the shining gate, and welcomed her to her Heavenly Rest. And surely the dear Lord, in answer to the last cry of her spirit in its passing: "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly," did come with the greeting: "Enter in, thou blessed, enter into the joy of thy Lord." Verily, "she hath done what she could." The costliest that she had, the most precious ointment she poured out upon the head of Jesus, for the sweetness of His name, and not only the house, but the earth has been filled with the odor of it. That her example may stimulate us all to follow in her steps, is our fervent prayer.

Resolved, That we sincerely and lovingly sympathize with the family of the departed one, and offer to them, with tears and smiles, the consolations rich and sweet and everlasting, with which God comforts "His Beloved," reminding them that she, though now invisible, is not very far removed from them; that doubtless now she is one among the "angels whom He hath given charge concerning them," and that she still with tender eyes and loving care will follow them till they too are called to the same "blessed and eternal home."

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, and to the Woman's Union Missionary Society.

MRS. WM. BROOKS, COR. SEC.

EXPRESSION FROM WOMAN'S FOREIGN
MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF THE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

[PUBLISHED IN "WOMAN'S WORK FOR WOMAN."]

IN MEMORIAM.—MRS. THOMAS C. DOREMUS.

It is peculiarly fitting that we, who gladly acknowledge that the Woman's Union Missionary Society is the mother of all denominational organizations, should hasten to that now orphaned Society with our assurance of tender love and sympathy. The loss which falls so heavily upon it is our loss too. It is a national loss; yea, more than that, for with the tidings of Mrs. Doremus' death, a wave of sadness goes round the world. It is probable that no woman's name in this, or in any other country, is more inseparably connected with the peculiar features of missionary labor known as "Woman's Work for Woman in Heathen Lands," than is hers, which we, and our children, and our children's children, will delight to honor, and which will be as sacredly cherished in our roll-call of worthies as is that of Judson, Fiske, or Martyn. What more illustrious title could be given to any Christian than that which one of the religious papers places over the obituary notice of this honored woman: "*A Mother of Missions and of Missionaries*"? Eulogy, for eulogy's sake, is empty. There is something to be studied in the life of this remarkable woman, and a few questions may help us to take to heart this lesson of the hour: *First*, Why are there so few American women upon whom Mrs. Dore-

mus' mantle may appropriately fall? *Second*, What was it in her character which made her so conspicuously noble? *Third*, How may we attain to anything like the same measure of faith and self-sacrifice which distinguished her life?

Why? What? How?

"Why?" Is it not because of the half-hearted service which we give to our Master's work, when *all* our powers should be enlisted for the advancement of His kingdom? "What?" What was the characteristic feature in the life of our Lord? *Self-sacrifice*. There must have been a time somewhere in Mrs. Doremus' life when she voluntarily renounced worldly ambitions, the pleasures of fashionable life, and the ease-taking, which is so natural to the human heart, for the cause of Him whose service became her delight. "How?" By following her example, even as she followed Christ's.

We are too apt to think that such marked characters are intended of God to be uncommon, and we look up to them, as we gaze upon the planets in the sky, rejoicing that God has made them glorious, as they are, but never dreaming that He would be glad to have us anything more than the most insignificant stars. God has made me just as I am, you say, and it would be presumptuous for me to try to make anything uncommon of myself. Ah, it is just here that we forget that such lives as we, in common with the great sisterhood of missions are mourning over, are not matured in a moment! Growth presupposes time. Mrs. Doremus became what she was because she devoted *years* of time, talent, influence, wealth of heart, and wealth of purse,

personal ease and comfort, all that she had and all that she was, with a single eye and steadfast purpose, to the Lord. May not more of us do the same?

Another error is to suppose that *age* will develop fruit, which, while the tree is young and vigorous, is wholly wanting. The majority of readers of *Woman's Work* are still in youth or in middle life. If there is no fruit maturing on our boughs now, is it reasonable to suppose that at threescore and ten the flowers and buds and fruit will appear?

Let us lay our tribute of love upon the grave of dear Mrs. Doremus; but let us not forget to take to our hearts the lesson which her noble life teaches, that our earthly lives will be grandest and best when there is most self-sacrifice in them.

RESOLUTIONS OF WOMAN'S MISSIONARY
SOCIETY OF THE CHESTNUT STREET
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Resolved, In the death of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, of New York, every Society for woman's mission work, of whatever name, suffers a mutual bereavement.

Resolved, This Society would give such an expression, for its members have been warmly enlisted in mission work and engaged in the Society, under her guiding influence, which we love to honor as the pioneer in woman's work in the cause of missions.

Resolved, That we pay our tribute of respect and sympathy to those most deeply bereaved, and pray that they may be wisely guided to carry on faithfully all the departments of her work.

Resolved, That we hold up her example to stimulate others in all that can be accomplished by prayerful, judicious, persevering, self-denying labor in truly consecrated womanhood.

Resolved, That we render thanks to God that His grace and blessing gave such a woman to this land, and supported and guided her through half a century of faithful service for Him.

MRS. JOHN A. MILLER, PRESIDENT.
MRS. WM. B. BELKNAP, SECRETARY.

RESOLUTION OF THE LADIES' FOREIGN
MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION OF
ELIZABETH, N. J.

AT a meeting of the Ladies' Foreign Missionary Association of Elizabeth, N. J., the following resolution was offered:

Resolved, That the members of this Association, feeling that they are sharers in the great loss that all who love the cause of Missions have experienced in the death of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, hereby tender to the Woman's Union Missionary Society of New York (of which she was the beloved President), their sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this sore bereavement. May the memory of her blessed example, her unwavering and untiring devotion to the Master's cause, lead to fresh consecration of every member of this and all kindred organizations to this most glorious work of extending the Redeemer's kingdom.

S. H. HIGGINS, SECRETARY.

LETTER ON THE DEATH OF MRS. DOREMUS
FROM WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR.

[PUBLISHED IN "LIFE AND LIGHT FOR WOMEN."]

As expressing the high estimate in which Mrs. Doremus was held by its members.

MISS S. D. DOREMUS, Sec. of the W. U. M. Society:

It is with mingled sorrow and pleasure that, by request of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, I communicate to you the expression of their sympathy at the great loss which has been sustained by the Woman's Unión Missionary Society, in the recent death of its President, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus. The loss is, indeed, common to all similar missionary organizations, which in no small degree owe their origin and success to her example and labors.

We can never forget that it was in the mind and heart of Mrs. Doremus, and of those early associated with her, that the plan originated, now so widely adopted by denominational societies, of uniting the Christian sisterhood in supporting members of their own sex in laboring distinctively for the salvation of heathen women. The impetus thus given to the missionary cause is one of the most encouraging signs of the times, and shows that the thought was an inspiration of the Holy Spirit of God, who alone can secure the final triumph of the gospel, for which we labor and pray. It is a pleasant memory of the departed "mother in Israel," that her home was ever the resting-place of the departing and returning missionary, without respect to denomination; and that her words of cheer, and deeds of tender

thoughtfulness, have for many years been extended, not only to these servants of God, but to their children also. Surely multitudes of these shall rise up and call her blessed. Trusting that the bereavement may result in dropping the mantle of the departed upon some kindred soul, and that you personally may have rich comfort in your affliction from Him who was and is your mother's God,

I remain yours in Christian affection,

MRS. W. W. PATTON.

RESOLUTION OF THE WOMAN'S BAPTIST
MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

At the Sixth Annual Meeting of the Woman's Baptist Missionary Society, held in Boston, April 17 and 18, after remarks on the decease of Mrs. Doremus, by Mrs. B. P. Baker and Mrs. Stephen Smith of New York, and Mrs. W. F. Bainbridge of Rhode Island, the following resolution, offered by Mrs. Smith, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Woman's Baptist Missionary Society express their deep sense of the loss which the cause of Foreign Missions has sustained in the death of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, that most devoted servant of God, whose world-wide sympathies made her name so well known and so tenderly beloved not only by missionaries of every denomination, but also by our missionary workers at home. In the words of a New York clergyman, alluding to her kindness in entertaining strangers, "She lived to prove that hospitality is not one of the lost arts." In this, as in all other respects, she was a shining example. Knowing no will but her Divine Master's, she strove with every power of a consecrated life to do His will on earth, even as it is done in heaven. While we mourn that there are so

few who seem qualified to fill the position of widespread usefulness which she filled with so much ability, let us unite our fervent petitions with those of the Society which she founded, that her mantle may rest upon many of the handmaidens of the Lord, who shall rise up to enter into her labors, that thus her works may follow her.

SARAH C. DURFEE, CLERK.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE WOMAN'S BAPTIST
MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF THE SOUTHERN
NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.

At the annual meeting of the Woman's Baptist Missionary Society of the Southern New York Association, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the death of Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus has deprived the missionary cause of a most faithful friend and supporter.

Resolved, That the members of this Society do deeply deplore the loss they have sustained in the death of this most earnest and efficient co-worker.

Resolved, That we mourn with her family, while with them we bow to the wisdom of divine Providence that has taken her from our midst.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, together with the "Memorial paper" presented at the annual meeting, be sent to the family of the deceased.

MRS. WILLIAM M. KEMP,
SECRETARY.

MEMORIAL PAPER.

MRS. THOMAS C. DOREMUS.

I have been requested to prepare a short memorial sketch of this lovely Christian woman, who went to her reward a few weeks since, but feel quite inadequate to the task. Only the fact that a review of those characters which rise above the common level in Christian attainments, is beneficial to our souls, reconciles me to the attempt. Her life was so full and rounded out with Christian activity, that it would be impossible to narrate all that she did.

We know full well, however, that she became interested first in local charities, then in the "Grande Ligne Mission," and afterwards extended her interest to the "ends of the earth." Did she then relinquish a jot of her love or labor for those she did for at first? Not so. Until laid aside by her last illness, she daily ministered to the temporal as well as spiritual needs of the "Woman's Hospital," and other city institutions.

She continued to labor for the Grande Ligne Mission, when others had forgotten or neglected it after the death of its noble founder, Madame Feller; and yet, so great was her zeal in the foreign mission cause, one could hardly understand how she could find time for anything else. Neither was she content with giving her dollars, and thinking she had done all she could for the work in foreign lands. Her house was always open alike to the out-going, untried missionary, and to the weary, worn-out worker returning from the field for

a temporary rest, and for many years hardly a missionary has left this port, no matter of what denomination, that she was not on board to bid them a loving "God-speed."

What a commentary on the oft-repeated excuse for not doing for the heathen, that "there is *so* much to be done at home!" Her heart was enlarged to see and feel the whole of the Divine command, "that repentance and remission of sins should be preached among *all* nations, beginning at Jerusalem." She did the one, and left not the other undone. Her death is mourned alike by the suffering poor of this great city, by the redeemed from among the benighted women of India, and in every mission household. Does not her life show us that woman may *be* and *do*, and force the question upon each one of us, "Are we doing all we can to hasten the coming of Christ's kingdom?" It is true, when she first entered on her works of benevolence, she had more means than many; but she had not a tithe of the health. She told me once, that her life of activity began by her physician ordering her to be much in the open air. She felt that aimless exercise would do her no good; so she commenced to interest herself in one good work, and that led to another and another; and thus by God's providence her doing for others prolonged her own life. When her means became more limited, and sorrows in the family multiplied, she did not say, "My own burdens are enough for me to bear;" but sought in the easing of others' burdens to find the strength to bear her own. Even Buddha, the heathen sage, in telling the sorrowing mother who claimed the

life of her child back again, to bring him a mustard seed from a home unentered by death, taught her that

“Not alone was she in trouble,
Not alone in needing aid;
She could calm her passion's struggle,
Ease the burden on her laid,
By the effort to help others
That she made.”

Should we not then, in view of this noble life, and especially of the precepts and example of our precious Saviour, who gave Himself for others, go and do likewise? Sorrow should but teach us pity.

“Then—Ah! selfish tears must dry,
When our hands are grasped by others.
Asking help with pleading cry;
Since, with One above to help us,
We can try.”

HARRIET C. STEVENS.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE WOMAN'S BAPTIST
MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF LONG ISLAND.

AT the annual meeting of the Woman's Baptist Missionary Society of Long Island, held at the Hanson Place Baptist Church, Brooklyn, the following resolutions were adopted :

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father in his unerring wisdom has removed from earth our beloved Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus.

Resolved, That while we mourn her departure, we bow with submission to the will of God, and offer Him our grateful acknowledgment of her gifts and graces, which were so unremittingly exercised, in labors of love, until the close of a long life, thus giving an example of enduring devotion to the cause of Christ.

Resolved, That her catholicity of spirit was ever manifested in that while she was faithful to home interests, and her fostering care embraced the widow and orphan and destitute, she yet exercised in an eminent degree a maternal solicitude for foreign missionaries of every name.

Resolved, That we offer our sympathy to her bereaved family, and that as a Missionary Society in our early efforts, we received her sympathy and encouragement, so we will pray that her life of love and happy departure, may give us an inspiration for faithful future labor, in the cause she loved so well.

MARTHA J. L. POTTER, SECRETARY.

RESOLUTION OF THE HASWELL WOMAN'S
MISSIONARY SOCIETY, BROOKLYN.

THE following resolution was read and accepted at the last annual meeting of the Haswell Woman's Missionary Society of the Tabernacle Baptist Church of Brooklyn.

WHEREAS, God in his providence has within the last few weeks removed from our midst Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus, we, as a Society, in connection with Missionary Associations and Christian women throughout our land and other lands, feel that we have sustained an irreparable loss. Her Christian life was a model and an inspiration. For more than fifty years she was a warm supporter, not only of benevolent institutions at home, but her large heart took in the *whole* world. Missionaries of every denomination found in her a constant and untiring friend. No lady in our own denomination was more familiar with our special work, or was more generous in her hospitality in entertaining our missionaries. Often she has met them on shipboard, as they returned from their long voyage, and has taken them to her own home, or seen that they were made comfortable in the house of some friend, before members of our Board knew of their arrival. Mrs. Hale said, "Madame Feller was the heroine of the nineteenth century," and with equal truth may it be said, "Mrs.

Doremus was the heroine, Christian woman, and missionaries' friend and mother."

Resolved, That we will strive to emulate her spirit and to follow her example. And as an expression of our warm love and heartfelt attachment, we, as a Society, present to our Woman's Missionary Society, twenty-five dollars (\$25), as a memorial gift in remembrance of our beloved Mrs. Doremus; the same to be expended in connection with Miss Higby's work in Burmah.

MRS. JAMES GAGE, JR.,

SECRETARY.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE WOMAN'S BAPTIST
MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF NEWARK, N. J.

It is meet, as we come together to-day for our annual meeting, that we pause a moment before entering upon the business of the hour, as we remember that a pioneer in this "Woman's Work for Woman" "has ceased from her labors," leaving to us the rich legacy of her noble deeds and self-sacrificing life.

After fifty years toiling, first through the narrow, difficult paths of this work, and then far out into the highway, Mrs. Thomas C. Doremus saw, on January 29, 1877, the open gate of the Heavenly City, and entered in at bidding of the Master.

For a long time the watchers from near and distant stations have looked for the fragile form to fall, crushed beneath the weight of such responsibility, but, year by year, under the authority of God, has she stood at her post, a Gibraltar of strength to all sinking, struggling hearts. Early believ-

ing that the Christian women of America possessed the power to exert a mighty influence for Christ both at home and in heathen lands, and seeing with her broad vision the needs of the work, she consecrated, not only her money, prayers, and personal service, but the fragrance and beauty of early and mature womanhood, to God and the cause. How well she planned and wrought, the work she did abundantly witnesses. Founder of the "Woman's Union Missionary Society," Manager and Director of various benevolent and religious institutions, into which she put earnest, efficient, and persevering labor, she was at the same time, scrupulous in her attentions to all the duties of her well-regulated and hospitable household. All this and much more, bears honorable testimony to her wisdom in devising, and skill in executing. Feeling deeply that this loss to the community is also our loss; therefore,

Resolved, That as a Society we desire this day to record a tender tribute to her memory, and to testify our high appreciation of her Christian character and extended beneficence.

That our sympathies are with the afflicted and sorrowing family, with the missionaries whom she constantly cheered and sustained by her letters and substantial aid ; and with the numbers in her own city who are thus bereft of her elevating and Christianizing influence.

Let us emulate her noble zeal and loving service, in taking up the work which she has laid down, that thus in the end both the sower and the reapers may rejoice together.

MRS. MORGAN L. SMITH,
PRESIDENT.

THE leading local and religious journals throughout this and foreign countries, published numerous articles containing many touching notices of the work accomplished by Mrs. Doremus, or personal reminiscences from distinguished ministers or editors.

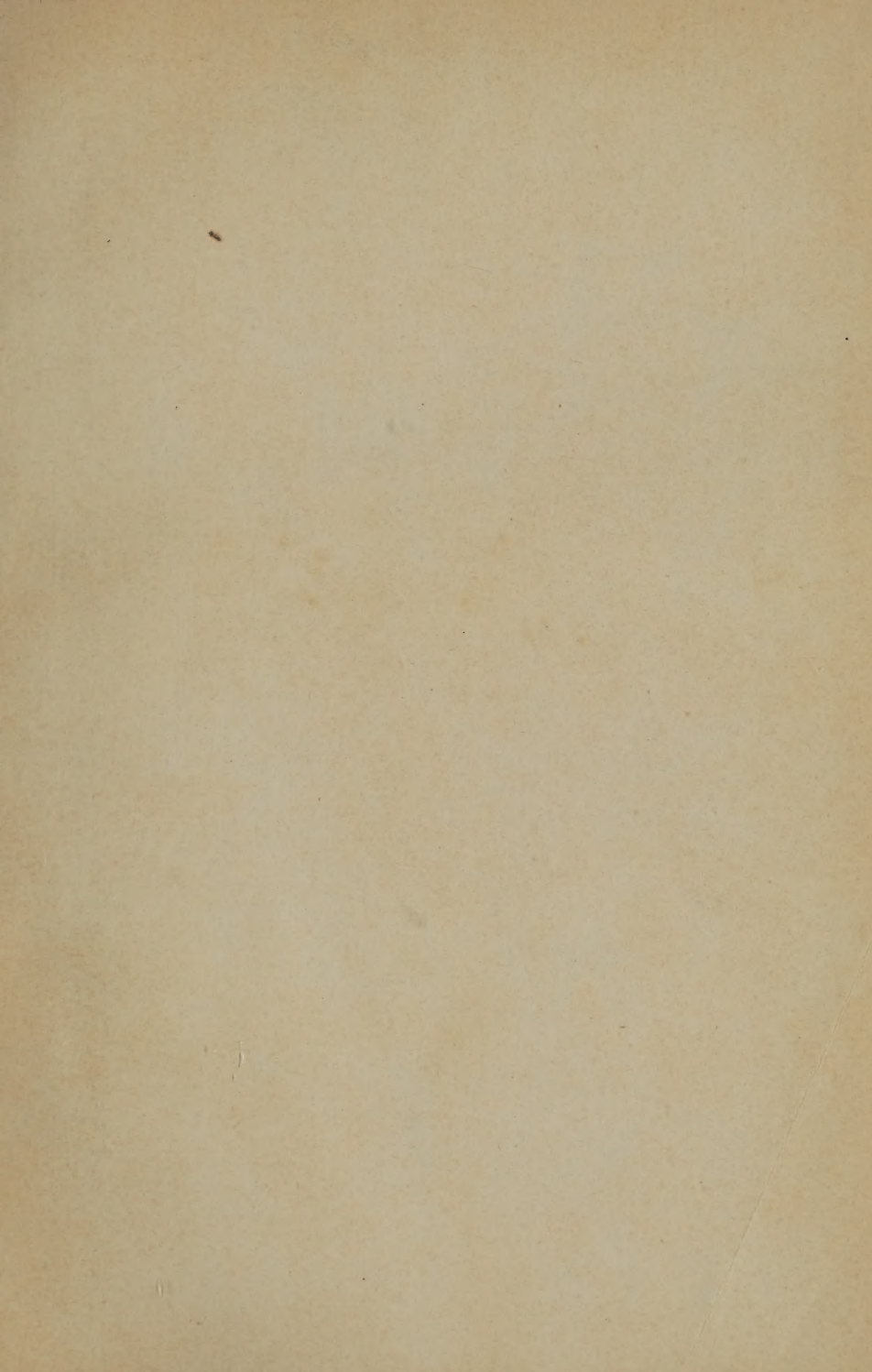
MEMORIAL SERVICE IN JAPAN.

MISS CROSBY, Superintendent of the Home in Yokohama, of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, writes :

THE sad news of the death of dear Mrs. Doremus reached us on a Saturday, and on the following evening our Sabbath prayer-meeting was changed to a memorial service. Dr. S. R. Brown, whose acquaintance with the beloved President of our Society was of forty years' standing, presided, and made a most beautiful and touching address. Dr. Hepburn and Dr. Maclay, who were also her old friends, and had always shared her kind hospitality in their visits home, brought forward some pleasant reminiscences.

The prayers on the occasion, and the thanksgivings for such an example of faithful devotion, were earnest and heartfelt, and the whole service was calculated to stimulate all who were present to renewed consecration to the Master's cause.

On one side of the room was a table covered with the most exquisite camellias, and in the centre of them stood a white cross, with a ribbon draped over it, bearing the words, "IN MEMORIAM." It was a small tribute of love and respect to the memory of our dear President, but the effect was more beautiful than the description, and most fittingly suggestive of purity and peace.



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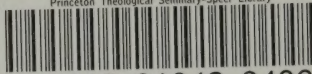
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